

OUTLINES.

Hon. Wm. J. Bryan and party arrived in Paris yesterday and is receiving marked attention; he refused to talk about his prospects for the nomination for the Presidency—A bold attempt was made Friday to assassinate Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholovitch in Russia, bullets having been fired at him by troops which he was drilling in blank cartridge practice—Mie Fritz, the daughter of a Russian general, was a school mate of the daughters of Gen. Kaulbars whom she intended to assassinate on Friday and falling in which she committed suicide—President Stensland of the looted Chicago bank, was seen in Fort Worth Texas, a few days ago, making his way to Mexico; in Chicago yesterday ten warrants were issued for him and Vice President Stensland and Cashier Hering, charging conspiracy to defraud the bank, larceny, forgery and perjury—In London yesterday a court held that the Marquise Townsend was incapable of conducting his own business but can take care of himself—Near Woodbury, N. J., yesterday a negro beat an Italian into insensibility and assaulted his wife—Dr. R. J. Brevard, of Charlotte, died yesterday—The two oldest military organizations in the world—the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of London, will camp at the Jamestown Exposition—The Augusta and Florida Railroad Company organized at Augusta, Ga., yesterday with \$1,000,000 paid in—Chairman Shonts of the Panama Canal Commission, arrived in New York yesterday and reports the conditions on the canal as able—Secretary Root was shown great honors yesterday at Montevideo, Uruguay—New York markets: Money on call nominal, no loans, time loans very strong; flour quiet and slower; wheat steady, No. 2 red, 77 7/8 elevator; corn steady, No. 2, 58 elevator; oats steady, mixed, 38; turpentine, 61 3/4 to 62 1/4; rosin steady, strained common to good, 4.05.

If radicalism keeps on getting popular some people sooner or later will be trying to vindicate the memory of Her Most.

If Hearst is nominated for Governor and elected by the people of New York he will become dangerous to Col. Bryan.

The action of the court at Salisbury in sending a lyncher to the penitentiary for 15 years is likely to make some of the Anson county lynchers feel all over in spots.

Mob law has to go, even if the military has to shoot the innocent bystander. If it is known that the military is called out to shoot, the mob and the innocent bystander will remain out of range.

There is no compromise between law and lawlessness. One or the other has to go. Which? The good citizen who is the foundation of his State will give you the correct answer.

A Michigan man whose girl threw him down crawled up into the loft of a barn and hanged himself. If he had taken his hat and gone to the beach and met other girls, he'd had better luck.

Census Bureau statistics show that in the United States during the past 20 years one million divorces were granted. This shows that the Republic furnishes a bigger army of marital scrappers than it had men in the biggest army it ever sent to war. The 2,000,000 of warring husbands and wives is nothing compared to the many more millions of children made unhappy by this startling record.

The State and county authorities say they "did all in their power" to prevent the lynching of the three Lyster murderers at Salisbury. The fact is the authorities took chances in the belief that there would be no lynching and didn't have any power worth mentioning when the crisis arrived. It seems that Gov. Glenn had tendered troops to the Sheriff of Rowan but the Sheriff didn't believe there would be any attempt at lynching. The Sheriff probably made the mistake of his life by not reading the newspapers several days beforehand.

RATION PLANT

New System By Which it is Hoped to Make City Water Supply Pure

WORK REALLY A MARVEL

About Completed Now and Water Will be Turned on Shortly—A Layman's View of Intricacies of the Process—Guarantee.

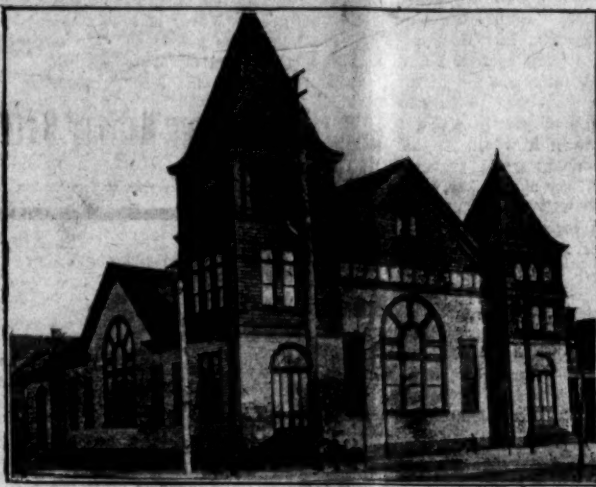
While there is so much agitation of the water works question just at present, it may be interesting, if not pleasing to some, to know that the filter plant of the Clarendon Water Works Company at the Hilton station is now about complete and that the water will be turned on the city mains certainly not later than the first of the coming month. While the contract was for a ninety-day job and much more than that time has already been consumed, there were many unforeseen difficulties and it has been impossible to complete the big undertaking sooner. The testing will begin this week but the water in the mains will not be available before the time mentioned.

Through the courtesy of Supt. Robertson, Chief Engineer Sweeney and Contracting Engineer Fred Noll, of the Pittsburg Filter Manufacturing Company, a reporter of this paper had the pleasure of going over the new plant yesterday afternoon and was surprised at the magnitude of the undertaking. The plant will cost all told about \$25,000 and appears to be complete in every respect. An interesting feature of the completed work is the big sedimentation basin of concrete, which is located on the elevation just east of the pumping station. This basin is a mammoth affair and has a capacity of 450,000 gallons of water. The size is 40x100 feet in size and 18 feet deep, the walls being two feet wide at the top and four feet at the foundation. Into this huge basin, the water is to be first pumped from the river and it is so arranged that the water circulates around the big reservoir in a manner to remove all sediments as far as possible, the process of circulation requiring just three hours and being obstructed four times in the flow. The basin is fed by a ten inch pipe with a capacity of 2,000 gallons per minute and after going through the process of sedimentation, it is drawn by gravity alone, a decided advantage over forced pressure, into the filtration plant proper, which is situated just down the natural incline and south of the present pumping station. There it is drawn automatically into four large filter basins of one-half million gallons capacity each every twenty-four hours. Through a 36-inch strata of sand and gravel besides mechanical devices, the water then passes into the pure water deep well situated in the same building and 16 feet below the surface. All these basins and wells are also of solid concrete and the arrangements for carrying the water through the various processes is all worked automatically. Strainers and pans take every particle of the sediment away and the water filters into the deep well as pure as it is possible to make it. From these deep wells, the water is then pumped straight into the standpipe and is ready for immediate use and in just as abundant supply as is the raw product from the river.

The filtration plant proper is situated in a concrete and wood building, covered with corrugated iron, 23x70 feet in size, with all pipes and shut-offs controlled from iron stands on the second floor. Sedimentation and turbidity gauges show up at any moment any failure of the intricate system to perform its functions. The sand and gravel through which process of the filtration is accomplished comes from New Jersey and is the best in the world for filtration purposes, it is said. Arrangements for cleaning the filtration material under compressed air and back pressure of water is provided for automatically every six hours. In addition there is a chemical plant in which approved chemicals are fed into the raw water in small quantities to assist with the coagulation process. Indeed the plant is a marvel and according to Mr. Noll, who is a gentleman of wide experience, when the work is completed and all necessary experiments made, Wilmington will have as good potable water as there is to be found in any city South. The Clarendon Water Works Company has a binding guarantee from the Pittsburg concern to turn out of the plant practically pure water from the most

(Concluded on Page Six.)

BROOKLYN BAPTIST CHURCH



Pretty House of Worship Erected Some Years Ago at Southeast Corner of Fourth and Brunswick Streets Will be Dedicated To-Day.

The Star is printing above an excellent cut of Brooklyn Baptist church, situated at southeast corner of Fourth and Brunswick streets, which will be dedicated to-day with appropriate ceremonies by the Rev. Judson L. Viperman, a former pastor, who is much beloved by the congregation and is one of the ablest Baptist ministers of the State. The services will take place at 11 o'clock this morning and the public of Wilmington is cordially invited to attend.

The dedication of the handsome new house of worship marks an important epoch with the congregation which has grown to be one of the largest in the city. Brooklyn Baptist Church was organized on April 4th, 1886, over the present store of Messrs. J. H. Rehder & Company and was for a long time known as "Brooklyn Hall." At the beginning there were just twelve members but these were of the stock who know no failure and from an humble beginning the congregation has steadily grown until its membership now numbers 269. Rev. George M. Tolson was the first pastor; Mr. Nelson Jenkins, church clerk, and Mr. Z. E. Murrell, treasurer. The charter members were Mr. Daniel Yates, Mrs. Mary Yates, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Walton, Mr. Samuel L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Taylor, Mr. Z. E. Murrell, Mr. Nelson Jenkins and Mrs. Jenkins, Rev. George M. Tolson and Mr. Gaston M. Murrell.

Rev. A. A. Scruggs, of Columbus, Ohio, was the second pastor of the congregation, and was succeeded by

Rev. J. T. Jenkins. The next pastor was that interesting personality, Rev. R. E. Peele, of Enfield, N. C., who was succeeded a little while later by the Rev. J. W. Kramer. Rev. Mr. Kramer served the church until early in 1899 when he resigned and was followed in the pastorate by Rev. J. J. Payseur. Then next was the Rev. Judson L. Viperman, who will dedicate the church to-day. He remained with the church but a short time but the work greatly prospered under his guidance. The next to occupy the pulpit of Brooklyn church was the present pastor, Rev. J. A. McLaughan, of Ashpole, N. C., a man of fine ability and consecrated to the ministry. That the dedication of this handsome new edifice is dedicated during his pastorate is a source of congratulation for him as well as for the congregation.

The church clerks in the order of their service since the founding of the church have been Messrs. Nelson Jenkins, James L. Yopp, J. F. Stanland, Wm. G. T. Keen and the present very efficient clerk, Mr. A. W. Allen. The treasurers of the church in their order have been Messrs. Z. E. Murrell, B. F. Murphy, A. G. Alderman and E. S. Hancock. The superintendents of the Sunday School have been Messrs. J. W. Taylor, Z. E. Murrell, J. H. McDougall, J. C. Gore and the present able superintendent, Mr. C. C. Rice. Mr. A. W. Allen holds the position of secretary and treasurer of the school.

The committee on dedication of the church to-day is composed of Messrs. A. W. Allen, C. C. Rice and F. L. Saunders.

DIED AT LUMBERTON SALISBURY AFFAIRS

R. Bruce Morrison, Prominent Young Man of Town, Dropped Dead Early Yesterday Evening, Returning From a Stroll.

(Special Star Telegram.)
Lumberton, N. C., Aug. 11.—Mr. R. Bruce Morrison, a prominent young man of the town, dropped dead this evening about 7:30 o'clock. He was about town all the afternoon and there was nothing to indicate such a sad and sudden death. A little after 7 o'clock he walked from the main part of the town to the artesian well, a few blocks away. Returning from the well he passed along the street near the jail and was playing with some children when the end came. The news spread rapidly and in a few minutes his friends and associates had gathered to see him. About thirty minutes later he was removed to his home.

Mr. Morrison was a son of the late J. H. Morrison. His mother, three brothers, Arch, Howard and Frank Morrison, and a sister, Mrs. Geo. French, survive him. He was about 30 years old. He attended school at Davidson College for a while. Later he attended the university law school and was licensed to practice law. He did practice for five years but had done very little the last year of his life. Mr. Morrison was liked by a large number of friends and his sudden death came as a distinct shock to them.

An expert cutter of Schloss Bros. will be at the clothing house of A. Shrier Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week to take measures for suits, overcoats and pants for Fall and Winter wear. Over 600 styles.

Court Martial at Request of Rowan Rifles—Three Convicted Lynchers Sent to Raleigh—Roads For Editor Deal's Assaults.

(Special Star Telegram.)
Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 11.—Court martials are to be ordered by Governor Glenn to convene right after the First Regiment encampment for the investigation of the conduct of the Salisbury military company in the recent Salisbury lynching. The court martial will be at the request of Capt. Max Barker, who was in command of the company and claims he retired from the jail because Sheriff Julian would not give orders or permit for him to fire into the mob. The court martial will be about August 20th. The Governor says the only way to proceed against State officers for dereliction of duty would be by suit or indictment.

The Governor received a telegram from Sheriff Julian this evening to the effect that officers would start from Salisbury at 8 o'clock to-night with the three prisoners sentenced to terms in the penitentiary for implication in the lynching. He requested the Governor to have the warden of the prison meet the train which arrives here at 5 A. M.

George W. Hasty, John W. Samuels, ex-revenue officers, must serve terms of respectively three and six months on the Wilkes county roads for assaulting and cowardly Editor Deal, of the Wilkesboro Chronicle. Spencer B. Adams, now Republican State Chairman, has been urging Governor Glenn to commute the sentence to a fine but the Governor made the formal announcement this evening that he will not interfere in the sentence which he does not regard as excessive.

CITY LEAGUE GAMES

Fast Wilmington Teams On the Hilton Park Diamond Yesterday Afternoon

RATTLERS REMAIN CHAMPION

Defeated Market Street Giants Two to One—Y. M. C. A. Fattened Its Percentage at Expense of Unfortunate Monarchs.

Standing of the Clubs.		
	Won.	Lost.
S. S. R.	6	2
Y. M. C. A.	7	3
M. S. G.	6	4
Monarchs	0	10

Although Jupiter Pluvius threatened to interfere yesterday afternoon, two excellent games were played in the City Baseball League at Hilton Park. The crowd was not as large as usual but even as it was the grand stand and bleachers were pretty well filled and enthusiasm ran high. The first game was one of the best exhibitions ever witnessed at Hilton and to all appearances until the last inning it was anybody's game. The teams were the Seventh Street Rattlers and the Market Street Giants, who up until yesterday held first place in the League. Each team had scored one and the Market Street Giants had had it sturn of the ninth with no success. The Rattlers came up and thereby hangs a tale. Green, the twirler for the Giants, allowed free transportation to the first man who faced him. A lucky hit over first base advanced Davis to Third and another pass filled the bases. Another single and the winning run was scored with one man out. Up to that stage of the game but two hits had been made off either pitcher. The Score: R. H. E. S. S. R. 001000001—2 5 3 M. S. G. 000000010—1 4 1 Batteries: Sellings and Jewell; Green and Selfert.

Summary—Earned runs, S. S. R., 2. First on balls, off Green, 2. Struck out by Sellings, 7; Green, 9. First base on errors, Giants, 2; Rattlers, 1. Time 1:28. Umpire, Mr. Louis Moore. Again the hard-luck Monarchs went down in defeat for the tenth consecutive time yesterday afternoon, the Y. M. C. A. winning out in a score of 4 to 2 and taking the second position in the League from the Giants. The Association started off with the winning runs in the first two innings. The Score: R. H. E. Monarchs 000110000—2 6 8 Y. M. C. A. 210010000—4 3 3 Batteries: Myers and Moore; Pope and Houston.

Summary—Earned runs, Monarchs, 1; Y. M. C. A., 1. Two base hit, Moore. First base on balls, none. Struck out, by Myers, 5; by Pope, 12. Passed ball, Moore, 1. First base on errors, Monarchs, 1; Y. M. C. A., 4. Hit by pitcher, Grainger and Myers. Time, 1:20. Umpire, Mr. Louis Moore.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Stief—Pianos.
W. H. Biddle—For Sheriff.
Peterson & Ruffs—Easy Shoes.
H. McL. Green—For Treasurer.
J. H. Rehder & Co.—Bargain Sale.
Solomon's Shoe Store—Slaughtering Prices.
Charles Blomme—Drygoods at Sacrifice.
M. O'Brien, chairm'n—Wharf for Rent.
A. Shrier—Measures for Fall Suits.
People's Savings Bank—Your Opportunity.
C. W. Polvogt Co.—Women's Dress Goods.
H. F. Wilder—Offices in Krahnke Building.
Wilmington Furniture Co.—Kitchen Safes.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

For Rent—Three rooms.
D. R. Foster & Co.—Hot Air.
Position Wanted—Young Man.
Wanted—Good Draught Horse.
For Rent—Eight Room House.
International Table Co.—Salesman Wanted.

A Mistaken Idea.

A report has been circulated that Platt & Haar would obtain possession of and move to No. 9 North Front St., in September. This is a mistake. During the balance of August and during the month of September the Little Store will be busy disposing of the present stock. Prices that will move the goods will be in evidence. You can't afford to miss this opportunity to get seasonable goods at reasonable prices.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Mr. C. S. Sloan, of Wallace, is a guest at The Orton.
—Mr. B. M. Gasque, of Marion S. C., arrived yesterday.
—Mr. Howard McLarty, of Charlotte, was among yesterday's arrivals.
—Mr. R. T. Gailty, of Rowland, was among yesterday's arrivals.
—Among yesterday's arrivals was Jno. H. Rogers, of Hope Mills, N. C.
—Mr. Thos. E. Applewhite, of Cronly, was among last evening's arrivals.
—Mr. G. J. Boney went up to Wallace yesterday on a short business trip.
—D. P. Shaw, Esq., of Lumberton, was among yesterday's arrivals in the city.
—J. F. Musselwhite, Esq., of Hope Mills, N. C., was among yesterday's arrivals.
—Hon. Franklin McNeill, of Raleigh, was among yesterday's arrivals at The Orton.
—C. Ed. Taylor, Esq., of Southport, was in the city yesterday on professional business.
—Miss Emily Higgs, of Raleigh, is the guest of her friend, Miss Florrie Grant, in this city.
—Mr. W. H. Chadbourn and family left yesterday evening to spend six weeks in Maine.
—Mr. J. L. Godfrey and wife, of Jonesboro, N. C., were among last evening's arrivals.
—Mr. J. C. Morgan and wife, of Laurinburg, were among yesterday's arrivals in the city.
—Messrs. H. L. Fletcher and W. L. Blackwelder, of Charlotte, were guests at The Orton yesterday.
—Fayetteville Observer: "Miss Marion Haigh is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Elliott, in Wilmington."
—Messrs. J. P. Berry and J. D. Alford, of Lake City, S. C., were guests at The Orton yesterday.
—Mr. J. H. Vereen and wife and three children, of Jacksonville, were guests at The Orton yesterday.
—Miss Mattie B. Newkirk left yesterday to spend some time with relatives and friends in Wallace.
—Mr. George P. James, of the Atlantic Coast Line in Washington D. C., arrived yesterday to spend Sunday.
—Mr. Hary P. West has taken a position with the Consolidated Railways, Light and Power Company.
—Friendsof Mr. J. F. Head will be glad to know that he is convalescent and will be out Monday as usual.
—Mr. J. C. Everett returned yesterday from Columbia, S. C., where he has been with the Fruit Growers' Express.
—Messrs. F. K. Tomlinson and H. P. Dortch, Jr., well known travelling men, are guests at the beach over Sunday.
—Messrs. L. G. Atkinson, of Lake City, and C. L. Atkinson, of Timmonsville, S. C., were among yesterday's arrivals.
—Mr. Hazy M. Crosswell left yesterday afternoon to spend his vacation in the mountains of Western North Carolina.
—Mr. L. J. Merriman and family have returned from Ivanhoe and Kerr, N. C., where they spent some time quite pleasantly.
—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dennis, of Bennettsville, S. C., are visiting in the city, the guest of Mrs. Dennis' father, Mr. J. C. Everett.
—Capt. and Mrs. L. J. Pepper and daughter, of Southport, were here yesterday on their way to spend some time at Seven Springs.
—Mrs. A. J. McKinnon and Miss Sallie Lou McKinnon, of Maxton, who have been spending some time at the beach, returned home yesterday.
—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hankins left yesterday morning for Wilson, N. C., where they will be guests of friends and relatives for several weeks.
—Mrs. D. I. Watson and daughter, of Southport, were here yesterday on their way to Hendersonville, N. C., to spend the remainder of the Summer.
—Charlotte News: "Miss Bessie Burkholder, who has been spending the Summer with relatives and friends at Wilmington and Newbern, has returned home."
—Hon. J. E. Ellerbe, of Marion, S. C.; D. H. Smith, of Florence, and H. L. Tighman, of Sellers, were among yesterday's arrivals in the city and were guests at The Orton.
—Yesterday afternoon's Fayetteville Observer: "Miss Della Matthews, Miss Grace Jennings and Masters James Gray, Jr., and Charles Marsh went down to Wrightsville Beach this afternoon."

The Morning Star.

Founded in 1867.

WILLIAM H. BERNARD,
Owner and Editor.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Sunday Morning, August 12.

Entered as second-class matter at the
postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., under
the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest
daily paper in North Carolina, is pub-
lished daily except Monday, \$5.00 a
year, \$2.50 for six months, \$1.25 for
three months, 50 cents for one month
to mail subscribers. Delivered to city
subscribers at the rate of 45 cents per
month for any period from one month
to one year.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—
One inch, one day, \$1.00; two days,
\$1.50; three days, \$2.00; four days,
\$2.50; five days, \$3.00; one week, \$3.50;
two weeks, \$6.50; three weeks, \$9.50;
one month, \$10.00; two months, \$17.00;
three months, \$24.00; six months, \$40.00;
twelve months, \$60.00. Twelve lines of
solid Nonpareil type make one inch.

THE WEEKLY STAR is published
every Friday morning at \$1.00 per year,
50 cents for six months, 30 cents for
three months.

All announcements of Fairs, Festi-
vals, Balls, Hops, Picnics, Society
Meetings, Political meetings, etc., will
be charged regular advertising rates.

Advertisements discontinued before the
time contracted for has expired, charged
transient rates for time actually
published.

No advertisements inserted in Local
Columns at any rate.

All announcements and recommendations
of candidates for office, whether
in the shape of communications or
otherwise, will be charged as adver-
tisements.

Payments for transient advertise-
ments must be made in advance. Known
parties or strangers with proper
reference, may pay monthly or quar-
terly, according to contract.

Remittances must be made by Check,
Draft, Postal Money Order, Express or
in Registered Letter. Only such re-
mittances will be at the risk of the
publisher.

Communications, unless they contain
important news or discuss briefly and
important subjects of real interest, are
not wanted; and, if acceptable in every
other way, they will invariably be re-
jected if the real name of the author is
withheld.

Notices of Marriage or Death, Tribu-
tes of Respect, Resolutions of Thanks,
etc., are charged for as ordinary adver-
tisements, but only half rate when
paid for strictly in advance. At this
rate 50 cents will pay for a simple an-
nouncement of Marriage or Death.

Advertisements inserted once a week
in Daily will be charged \$1.00 per inch
for each insertion. Every other day,
three-fourths of daily rate. Twice a
week, two-thirds of daily rate.

Contract advertisers will not be al-
lowed to exceed their space or adver-
tise anything foreign to their regular
business without extra charge at tran-
sient rates.

Advertisements kept under the head of
"New Advertisements" will be charged
50 per cent. extra.

Advertisements to follow reading
matter, or to occupy any special place,
will be charged extra according to the
position desired.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Representative in Congress—
Sixth District: Hannibal L. God-
win, of Harnett.

For Corporation Commissioner:
Franklin McNeill, of Wake.

For Judge Superior Court—Fifth
District: Oliver H. Allen, of Lenoir.

For Solicitor Seventh District:
Rodolph Duffy, of Onslow.

JUDGE LONG MAKING GOOD.

The Savannah Morning News sen-
tentionally remarked a few days ago:

"If the Salisbury (N. C.) lynch-
ers are not brought to speedy justice and
punished severely it will be through
no fault of Judge Long, who presides
over the court that was to have tried
the victims of the mob. That Judge
Long feels keenly the humiliation and
contempt that have been cast upon his
court and the law by the lynching
was evidenced by his manner and
speech following the outrage; and he
made it equally plain that it is his
purpose to have his court and the law
fully vindicated. 'God Almighty regains
and the law is still supreme,' said the
judge. 'This court will not adjourn
until this matter is investigated.' Be-
hind his words was the determination
to make the power of the law felt
and respected."

Our esteemed Savannah contem-
porary interpreted Judge Long correctly.
The Judge is making good, as the
News now knows from the fact that
in his court at Salisbury on Friday
George Hall, one of the lynchers, was
convicted and sentenced to 15 years
in the penitentiary. The temper of
Judge Long can be observed in the
circumstance that he gave Hall the
limit of the law.

Hall was exceedingly conspicuous
in leading a crowd around during the
assault on the jail and in officiating
prominently in the orgies which re-
sulted in the stringing up and shooting
of the three negroes taken out of the
suppliant hands of the court. He ap-
pears to have been the right man to
make an example of, for he not
only defied the law but was so per-
fectly reckless of human life that he
even threatened to knock the brains
out of a deputy sheriff with a ham-
mer while the officer was in the dis-
charge of his duties in upholding the
law. The Salisbury community will
be all the better off with a man like

that shut up for about 15 years.

SALARIES BUYING LESS.

People who get salaries or wages
have seen the purchasing power of
their dollars cut to such an extent that
they can hardly make both ends meet.
The dollar hasn't depreciated but the
frenzied idea of prosperity and an
exorbitant protective tariff constitute
a license for high and unreasonable
prices. That is the way the people
get bled and yet they are asked by
the Republican party to "let well
enough alone."

Whose "well enough" are they talk-
ing about? Why, the fellows who are
doing well enough on the "stand-pat"
policy. The simple fact is that a man
who works for salaries or wages can-
not save anything out of them or else
he has to wear and eat less.

IRON REPORT BY THE GEOLOGI-
CAL SURVEY.

North Carolina figures in the iron
ore production of the United States,
according to a report completed by the
Geological Survey at Washington on
August 8th. The report covers the
production of iron ores for the year
1905. It shows that during the year
1905 there were mined 42,526,133 tons
of iron ore, and of pig iron 22,922,38
tons were produced. The stocks of
iron ore at mines are given at 3,
\$12,281 tons, imports being 845,651
tons and exports 208,017 tons.

The production of iron ore credited
to North Carolina and Georgia is 257,
154 tons.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—When it comes to a show down,
the peek-a-boo stocking also has its
supporters.—Washington Post.

—President Roosevelt has denounced
the wearing of feathers, but the
ladies rebuked may retort by asking
what the innocent bob cat ever did to
him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

—A woman has to be powerful un-
der the weather or in a dreadful hurry
to get to a Jabfest not to be able to
tell her husband how to do everything
from setting a hen to managing a cam-
paign in a way different from what he
thought was best.—Chattanooga Times.

—We might as well discuss the in-
stitution of African slavery as the
issue of free delivery. Each is as dead
as Julius Caesar. From the ashes of
both, Phoenix-like, the party must rise
eagle and the flag through the blue
again and take wing; soaring with the
emphrean. All hail the rising sun,
and down with that thieving tariff!
—Courier-Journal.

—The Princess Cantacuzene, who
was Miss Sartoris, granddaughter of
General Grant, seems to have lost
nothing of her American breeziness
by her marriage with the Russian no-
bleman, Prince Michael Cantacuzene.
The other day the Prince did not step
lively enough to suit the Princess and
she called out to him, "Hurry up,
Mike!"—Savannah News.

—A personal friend of Mr. Bryan,
who wishes the Democratic leader
would write and talk less, is former
Senator Manderson. But even this
peril is no longer considered serious.
How can it be, in view of Mr. Roose-
velt's extraordinary loquacity on every
subject since he became President? If
Mr. Roosevelt had done nothing else
it could be said that he had proven
that popularity could thrive on con-
tinuous and unending talk. Mr.
Bryan's friends may rest easier, no
doubt, on this score.—Springfield Re-
publican.

—The freeing of the Savannah, Ga.,
library has produced the result al-
ways shown when the doors of lib-
raries are thrown open to the people.
Whereas in 1902, when the library
was only open to those who paid \$5 a
year for the use of books, there were
800 subscribers and, 8,701 volumes
taken out, in 1905 there were books
called for, and this year the total will
be much greater.—Springfield Repub-
lican.

—The Democrats of Wisconsin have
set a warm pace for the party all over
teh country. While endorsing Mr.
Bryan they emphasize the potential-
ity of the tariff issue and serve a time-
ly warning on public utilities corpora-
tions to reform their ways if they
want to escape the municipal owner-
ship crowd. This action is all the
more significant because it is the ac-
tion of the party, indicating a very
genuine disposition to harmonize all
elements on Mr. Bryan.—Chattanoo-
ga Times.

—It is stated in a New York com-
temporary that Gotham has 300 Amer-
ican women who are wives of Chin-
amen. The antecedents of these al-
leged American women are not given
and it may be doubted whether they
are really natives. But whether they
are natives or not, the fact that they
number 300 is significant of the min-
gling of races that is going on in parts
of this country at the present time.
In the West we have 'squaw men,
in the East these Mongol matches and

BRINGS SUNSHINE
AND GLADNESS

Story of North Carolinian Who Re-
joices Over His Complete Cure
at Greensboro Institute.

The Keeley Institute, Greensboro,
N. C.

For ten years I was in bondage to
the demon, strong drink. I could not
go where it was and leave, a sober
man. I would resolve not to taste it,
but these resolutions, with hundreds
of promises to my dear wife, were
broken. The last five years I drank,
it had such a hold upon me I
could not resist the burning desire,
and when I had taken one drink, I
would have gotten drunk even if I
had known it would be the death of
me; nothing could prevent it. The
tears of my old mother, the entreaties
of my wife and children were as
naught compared with the ever burn-
ing thirst for whiskey. Love of wife,
children, home, relatives, reputation,
honor and the hope of Heaven itself,
all fled before this, the greatest of
human destroyers. Yea, nothing could
stop me in my mad career of de-
bauchery, for often in my soberest
moments would I resolve never again
to touch the damnable stuff, and in my
misery would I pray for strength
which would enable me to resist the
hell-born, hell-supported power of the
demon Alcohol. But my disease was
too deeply seated. I could not of my
own power cure myself, and each day
I grew worse.

My wife, children, mother and
friends alike had no hope of my re-
demption; and with many misgivings,
carried me to your Institute in Green-
sboro. In March, 1903, I came to you
a poor, besotted drunkard, and in one
month I was discharged and returned
home a sober man, bringing sunshine
and gladness to those who loved me,
cured of my awful malady, and my
life shall ever be a monument of so-
briety to the Keeley Treatment.

I would say to all, who are in bon-
dage to strong drink, whose lives are
being destroyed, to go to Keeley, and
if you would be saved, listen not to
liquor dealers, and bar room loafers
when they tell you it will do you no
good; for they are agents of the devil;
and their statements are as false as
hell itself. I speak from experience
when I tell you the treatment cured
me. It can cure you. It saved me
from a drunkard's grave and hell; and
it will save you if you desire to be
saved and will only give it a chance.
G. E. GARDNER.

Burnsville, N. C., Nov. 30, 1904.
Send names and addresses of those
who may be benefitted to the Keeley
Institute, Greensboro, N. C.

and in some of the states a tendency
of immigrant whites to marry with
dark races. In the aggregate these
miscalculations are numerous, but when
their number is placed beside the fig-
ure expressing the total population of
the United States it is perceived that
they form a trifling percentage which
may perhaps be disregarded.—Balti-
more Sun.

TWINKLINGS.

—A safe bet is the one you were
going to make and didn't.—Philadel-
phia Record.

—"You don't abuse your political
hasn't drank a drop since." Of course
whiskey." "No. Tea."—Milwaukee
Sentinel

—Mrs. Highflyer—Do you care for
candelabra? Mrs. Newrich—Canned
alabaster? I ain't never et none.—Phila-
delphi Record.

—Mrs. Skinnum—Why are you all
hiding from Tommy? Little Lizzie—
Tommy is the butcher come with the
bill.—Philadelphia Record.

—Hostetter—Do you believe the au-
tomobile will eventually cause the
horse to become extinct? Bigger—
Yes, and every other living being.—
Chicago Daily News.

—Grace—No! I wouldn't let you
kiss me if you were the only man at
the summer hotel. Jack—You can bet
I wouldn't worry about it if I had a
clinch like that.—America Spectator.

—"By the way, how did you come
out with that drink cure you put in
more missionaries over in Africa."
—Gotham—Why, those cannibals must
be regular gluttons.—Yonkers States-
man.

—But, Protested the pert young
housewife, you ought to take off some-
thing for the holes in these dughnuts.
Very, well, madam, replied the baker;
I'll allow you one cent each for the
holes when you return them.—Chica-
go News.

—"You don't abuse your political
enemies as severely as you used to."
"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "it
is no longer safe. You can't tell now-
adays when one of your enemies is
going to turn up in a new deal as one
of your most valued friends."—Wash-
ington.

Every man who reads real estate
ads is a possible buyer of your prop-
erty—and every man who is able and
inclined to buy property is a reader
of real estate ads. Try a Star Busi-
ness Local.

THE STRENGTH OF A BANK

Like that of a powerful locomotive,
depends upon the men who
run it.

The Southern National Bank
is owned by 180 successful busi-
ness men of this section; is su-
pervised by the United States
Government, and and no twenty
stockholders hold enough stock
to direct its affairs.

It seeks safety rather than
large profits, never charging more
than the legal rate, six per cent,
for money loaned, and seeks the
accounts only of that class of in-
dustrious people who try to build
their own fortunes.

Capital and Surplus \$300,000.00.

The Southern National Bank

aug 9 tf

Quick
Delivery

We have had folks leave
prescriptions with us to
be filled and walk right
home and find the finished
prescription when they get
there. We are quick—Our
messenger is quick. Hurry
to us with your prescrip-
tions.

No prescriptions filled only
by a Registered Druggist.

J. Frank Jarman,
Phone 644. 107 Princess.

July 1-tf

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Four Departments — Collegi-
ate, Graduate, Engineering and
Law.

Large library facilities. Well
equipped laboratories in all de-
partments of science. Gymna-
sium furnished with best appar-
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Aid for worthy students.

Young Men wishing to Study
Law should investigate the su-
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the Department of Law in
Trinity College.
For catalogue and further in-
formation, address,
D. W. NEWSOM, Registrar,
Durham, N. C.

July 6-wka.

A Slice of the Earth

It's a convenient thing to have do
do with as you please. Stocks and
Bonds and other securities depreci-
ate in value, but the price of real es-
tate is always on the rise. Our 10
acre tracts we offer, one-fifth cash,
balance 1, 2, 3 or 4 years, at 6 per
cent interest. These tracts are the
best ever offered. They consist of
the Garrell property known as Sans
Souci. For map and full information
call upon

J. M. BUNTING,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
107 PRINCESS ST.
Jy 29 tf

Depositors'
Interests

has always been the policy of

The Atlantic National Bank

Having accumulated a large SUR-
PLUS in the conduct of its business
it offers absolute SAFETY, every
banking convenience and is able to
grant all necessary accommodation.
aug 5 tf

TRINITY PARK SCHOOL

A first-class preparatory
school Certificates of gradu-
ation accepted for entrance to
leading Southern colleges.

Best Equipped Preparatory
School in the South.
Faculty of ten officers and
teachers. Campus of seventy-
five acres. Library containing
thirty thousand volumes. Well
equipped gymnasium. High
standards and modern methods
of instruction. Frequent lec-
tures by prominent lecturers.
Expenses exceedingly moderate.
Seven years of phenomenal suc-
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H. M. NORTH, Headmaster,
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July 6-wka.

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BUSINESS LOCALS!

THE STAR WILL SEND WITH-
OUT CHARGE, A. D. T. (WEST-
ERN UNION) MESSENGERS TO
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RESIDENCE FOR ADVERTISE-
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LOCALS DEPARTMENT. PHONE
THE STAR OFFICE, NO. 51.

RATES—TWENTY-FIVE CTS.
FOR EACH INSERTION OF
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ONE CENT PER WORD. POSI-
TIVELY, CASH IN ADVANCE.

THE A. D. T. MESSENGERS
WILL ALSO CALL FOR TELE-
GRAMS FOR THE WESTERN
UNION TELEGRAPH CO. OR FOR
NOTES OR SMALL PACKAGES
TO BE DELIVERED ANY-
WHERE IN THE CITY. NO
CHARGE FOR THE TELE-
GRAMS, AND BUT A SMALL
CHARGE FOR NOTES AND
SMALL PACKAGES. FOR THIS
SERVICE CALL WESTERN UN-
ION, PHONE 2. BUT FOR AD-
VERTISEMENTS ALWAYS CALL
THE STAR OFFICE, PHONE 51.

HOT air amounts to nothing. It's the
money that counts. Place your property in
our care and you'll get it. Ask about our
"Self-Explaining Statements." D. R. Foster
& Co., Real Estate and Collecting Agency,
211 and 213 Princess street. aug 12 tf

WANTED—A good draught horse between
age of 6 and 10 years, to weigh from 1,200 to
1,500 pounds. Address "J," Star office.
aug 12 11p

WANTED—By young man position as
clerk in grocery store or as travelling sales-
man. Best references furnished. Address
"T. W.," care Star office. aug 12 3p

WANTED SALESMAN—Straight salary
and expenses, yearly contract. Good well
advertised. Experience not absolutely neces-
sary. Established house. International
Table Supply Co., St. Louis, Mo. aug 12 11p

PARTIES who desire offices in F. H.
Krahnke's building on Chestnut street will
please call on me at once and arrange
can be made to suit renter, while building
under construction. H. F. Wilder, successor
to J. M. Bunting, Real Estate and Insur-
ance Agent. aug 12 tf

A CAR kitchen safe just unloaded. To
merchants handling furniture at factory
prices F. O. B. Wilmington, send in orders
by mail. The Wilmington Furniture Co.
aug 12 3p

THREE rooms for rent in central loca-
tion. Apply to "X. Y. Z.," care Star.
aug 12 3p

FOR RENT—Eight room house with
modern conveniences, 319 South Fifth street.
Apply "N. B.," 317 South Fifth. aug 12 11p

GOOD INVESTMENT—For sale 360 acres
real estate within three miles of Mount
Olive, N. C., along the line of the A. C. L.
Railroad; 75 acres cleared land and one-half
million feet saw timber, both long and short
straw pines. Finest tobacco and fruit grow-
ing land in the State. Party needs the
money and will sell for \$10 per acre, cash
down. Proposition holds good thirty days
only. Apply to the Mount Olive Real Estate
Exchange, Mount Olive, N. C. aug 11 6t

WANTED—Lady to do clerical work in
bank. Must be intelligent, quick at figures
and write legible hand. Good position for
competent lady. Address "Bank," care Star.
aug 11 tf

FOR SALE—One 1 hp. Electric motor,
never been used; also one rotary pump in
good condition. A bargain for cash. Ad-
dress, Y. M. C. A. aug 10 6t

NOTICE—This is to notify the public that
I have moved my Fancy Grocery business
and information and Employment Bureau
to 220 Castle street. B. C. Stokes. aug 9 11m

IF you want a choice North Carolina Ham
call Phone 57. We have some extra fine
ones today. We carry in stock all kinds
country produce in season. Will be pleased
to serve one and all. S. F. Craig, 606 North
Fourth street. aug 8 tf

ANY POOR GIRL IN TROUBLE
will find a friend by writing to Star-
Captain (Miss) N. A. Morgan, Salvage
Army Rescue Home, 6415 Lansdowne
avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., or to Mrs.
Adjutant Yates, 11 Church street, Wil-
mington, N. C. July 1-tf

TOO BUSY TO WRITE ADVERTISE-
MENTS. Wilmington Pressing Club.
fe35-tf

FRESH ARRIVALS—BANANAS, AP-
ples, Onions, Oranges, Cabbage, and
Lish Potatoes. Two cars just arrived.
A. S. Winstead. fe22-tf

FOR RENT—SECOND FLOOR MAC-
RAE Building, next Masonic Temple,
from October 1st, next. For terms and
particulars write Donald McRae, Lin-
ville, N. C. aug 7-3t e o d

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
the annual meeting of the stockhold-
ers of the Eastern Carolina Piscatorial
Association will be held at the office
of the undersigned, 118 1-2 Princess
street, Wilmington, N. C., on the 14th
day of August, A. D., 1906, at 11 o'clock
in the forenoon. Geo. H. Howell, Sec-
retary and Treasurer. July 22-tillau14

FOR SHERIFF.

This is to remind my friends and
the public generally that I am still in
the race for Sheriff and will be until
the close of the primaries.

THOS C. JAMES.

ug 6-o.e.d.4w.

OUR BREAD AND CAKES

Have set a high standard of ex-
cellency and are maintaining that
standard. Nothing better is made
in this line.

ORDER FROM US.

Warren's Steam Bakery

22 N. Front Street.

R. F. WARREN, Prop.

Phone 246.

aug 9 tf

FOR CONSTABLE.

I hereby announce myself as a can-
didate for Constable of Wilmington
Township, at the Primary to be held
September 19, and ask the support of
the Democratic voters.

W. B. SAVAGE.

oct 10 fri sun tue

AS WE LIVE
WE GROW

In values and in stock. This is the
Mid-Summer season but we have lots
of new and pretty things to show.
We have just placed on sale, about
four hundred pieces of Nos. 60, 80 and
100 in plaids and fancy Dresden rib-
bons; regular price from 15c to 25c
per yard, our price 10 per yard special.

We have five hundred new umbrel-
las, one hundred ladies' and one hun-
dred men's, are made of the best para-
gon frame with a copper wire rivet,
cloth the best cravenette rain proof
cloth, with fancy handles; goods that
would be cheap at \$1.25 or \$1.50. Our
price for the ladies' is 89c and for
the men's \$1.00.

We have fifty sample rolls of mat-
ting. It is newly imported goods,
each roll different from the other and
is better goods than the ordinary
stock as it is goods that is sent to
this country as samples only, and is 25
per cent. cheaper than regular mat-
ting.

This matting runs in price 15c, 18c,
20c, and 25c per yard.

We have two rolls of 40-in wide
hemp carpet. It is reversible patterns,
one side being carpet pattern and one
side matting pattern. Goods that is
worth 35c per yard and we are show-
ing it for 25c per yard.

In our millinery department we have
received a beautiful line of silk hats
and braid hats, goods that are up to
date and pretty. They come in all
shades and different prices from 75c
to \$2.25 each.

To ladies who wish pretty plumes
either full length or 3-4 size, I would
like to show them some samples. I
have all colors and prices from \$1.00
to \$6.50 each.

Our flower stock we will sell for
25 per cent. less than first price.

We think the best muslin under-
wear is sold in the city by us.

We handle nothing but The Royal
Underwear and every garment is well
made, every seam doubly stitched and
our prices are as cheap as any ordi-

CHINESE DISHES WHICH AMERICANS LIKE

(Copyright by Alexander Filippine.)

Chinese dishes modified to Occidental tastes meet with exceptional favor among Americans. Mongolian cooks certainly have a wonderful knack in putting ingredients together, and while their food as a whole is much too rich to be really healthful over here, many of their dishes are wonderfully delicious and appetizing when slightly changed to suit our methods of cooking.

The Chinese cook, for instance, understands how to pick a bird so finely that, by the use of a wet towel, it looks as though it had been shaved. They also have a number of good ideas for the preparation of bacon, ducklings macaroni, etc. For seasoning they have an original idea of taking slices of ham, charring it over a range or near the fire and then pounding it to a powder.

The following are choice recipes among those which came to my hand during the various travels through the important cities of China:

Bami Hongkongois.—Cut into half-inch square pieces a half pound of lean raw mutton, half a pound of lean fresh pork, cut the same way, and keep them separate. Chop very finely six small onions and mix with a heaping tablespoonful of freshly chopped parsley.

Now plunge into boiling water with a teaspoonful of salt in a saucepan and boil for fifteen minutes half a pound of noodles and quarter of a pound of the best macaroni. Cook the noodles and macaroni separately and after draining off the water, keep separate. Melt a tablespoon of butter in a saucepan and add two light tablespoonfuls of flour. Stir well together with a wooden spoon while browning for four minutes. Moisten with a cup of hot water and add two good sized ripe tomatoes which have been chopped. Season with a half tablespoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of white pepper, one saltspoonful of grated nutmeg, half a saltspoonful of cayenne pepper and one teaspoonful of curry powder. Still all well together and allow to gently simmer for twenty-five minutes. Strain the sauce and keep it warm.

Lightly butter the bottom of a pie dish, then evenly arrange the macaroni at the bottom of the dish. Spread a very little of the sauce over the macaroni and then a sprinkling of the chopped onion and parsley. Arrange the beef nicely divided over the macaroni, and sprinkle with parsley. Sea-

son with a saltspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Now spread half the remaining sauce over. Neatly lay half the noodles evenly over, arrange the pork as a layer over the noodles, sprinkle the remaining sauce over, scatter the top with a tablespoonful of grated cheese, dot with a teaspoonful of butter laid in small bits over the surface, and cook in a moderate oven for fifty-five minutes.

Fish Broth and Sago, Canton.—Finely slice one medium-sized peeled carrot, one onion and two branches of celery. Place these in a large saucepan with three quarts of water. Add two branches of parsley, one sprig of thyme, one sprig of marjoram, a blade of mace, one bay leaf and a clove. Season with two spoonfuls of salt and a half teaspoonful of pepper. Boil forty minutes, then add two pounds codfish and gently simmer forty-five minutes. Remove, strain through a double cheesecloth into another saucepan, reset on fire and as soon as it comes to a boil, dredge in three tablespoonfuls of well washed and completely drained sago. Lightly mix with a spoon while adding it, and boil again for twenty minutes.

Hong Yin Gong, Almond Soup.—Take three pints and a half of plain soup broth and place in a saucepan with a finely chopped onion, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and seasoning of a teaspoonful of salt and a half a teaspoonful of pepper. Add three ounces of raw rice with a half a tablespoonful of butter and boil for thirty-five minutes. Scald three ounces almonds in boiling water (after they have been shelled), drain and peel them and chop almost to a powder. Place this powder in a saucepan with two cups of milk and boil for ten minutes, stirring once in a while. Now press this milk mixture through a cheesecloth into the soup. Mix well, boil for ten minutes and serve with slices of toast.

Fried Eggs, Li Hung Chang.—Make six pieces of fresh toast, each three inches square, lightly butter and place on a dish. Broil six exceedingly thin slices of lean bacon for a minute on each side. Cut each slice in two and arrange over the six pieces of toast. Heat thoroughly a well buttered small frying pan. Crack in two fresh eggs, sprinkle over a teaspoonful of very finely grated cooked ham, season with a saltspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of pepper, cook two minutes on the stove and set in the oven for one minute. Remove and serve.

WOMEN OF AMERICA LEAD IN OLD ENGLAND

Although no other American woman has played so great and conspicuous a part in modern English life as did the late Lady Curzon, the American woman who has been for years an important factor in the social, artistic and political life of England, says the London Express.

Three of the small select number of English Dukes are married to American wives. The Duchess of Marlborough was Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt; the Duchess of Manchester was Miss Helena Zimmerman; and the Duchess of Roxburghe was Miss May Goelet. In addition, Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, who afterwards married Lord William Bessborough, was the daughter of Commodore Price, of Troy, N. Y., and Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, is a native of Louisiana.

The widow of the fourth Marquis of Anglesey, who now resides in Paris, is an American lady, as is the present Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, The Earl of Yarmouth, the eldest son of the Marquis of Hertford, married Miss Alice Thaw, of Pittsburg, three years ago, and Lord Arthur Butler, heir presumptive of the Marquis of Ormonde, has an American wife.

There are six American Countesses in the peerage. The Earl of Craven, who owns forty thousand acres and a priceless collection of pictures, married Miss Bradley Martin. The Countess of Egmont is a Southern lady, the daughter of Mr. Warwick Howell, of South Carolina. The Earl of Essex, who served with the Yeomanry in South Africa, has as his second wife a New York lady, the daughter of Mr. Beach Grant. The Countess of Oxford is also a native of New York, as is the Countess of Tankerville. The Countess of Suffolk is the late Lady Curzon's sister, and her husband was one of Lord Curzon's A. D. C.'s during his Viceroyalty in India.

Mrs. Chamberlain. The most conspicuous American lady in the world of politics is, of course, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, who before her marriage in 1888 was Miss Mary Endicott, of Washington. Sir William Harcourt married an American lady, the daughter of Motley, the historian, and his son, Mr. Lewis Harcourt, followed his father's example.

Another prominent figure in English politics is Mrs. George Cornwallis West, the widow of the late Lord Randolph Churchill and the mother of the Under-Secretary for the Colonies. Mrs. Cornwallis West was a Miss Jerome, of New York city.

Among other politicians who have American wives are the Hon. Frederick Guest, son of Lord Winborne, and the present radical candidate for the Cokermouth division. Lady Herbert, widow of Sir Michael Herbert, the British ambassador at Washington, is an American lady, as are the wife of Sir Henry Howard, the British minister at The Hague, and the widow of the late Sir Clinton Dawkins, the famous financier.

Four Well-Known Men. Major General Lord Chelmsford, Mayor of Westminster; Sir William Carrington, the brother of Lord Carrington and controller of the Prince of Wales' household, and Sir William Martin Conway, the famous traveller, have American wives.

Three American authoresses have become practically English by domicile—Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the creator of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," Miss Gertrude Atherton, author of "The Aristocrats," and a native of San Francisco, and Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes), a woman of outstanding culture who is quite appropriately a native of the learned city of Boston.

Three well-known English novelists, Sir Gilbert Parker, Mr. Anthony Hope and Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim, have American wives. Mrs. Anthony Hope is a sister of Miss Suzanne Sheldon, who herself has an English husband, Mr. Henry Ainley, one of the most interesting of the younger members of the theatrical profession. Mrs. Oscar Beringer, a busy London journalist, novelist and playwright, and the mother of Miss Esma Beringer and Miss Vera Beringer, both well-known actresses, was born in Philadelphia.

American Actresses. Many American actresses have settled permanently in England, among them Miss Genevieve Ward, Miss Gertrude Elliott, the wife of Mr. Forbes Robertson, Miss Mary Anderson and Mrs. Brown Potter.

Among ladies conspicuous in London society are Mrs. Mackay, whose entertainments at Carlton House Terrace are well known, and who is the widow of John W. Mackay, the Bonanza King. Mrs. Arthur Paget, who was recently the victim of a serious accident. Mrs. Bradley Martin and Mrs. Ronalds, famous for her musical tastes. Mrs. Ronalds' daughter, Mrs. Ritchie, wrote the "book" of "L'Armour," the ballet now being performed at the Alhambra Theatre.

The Dean of Hereford has an American wife, as has the present Lord Leigh.

Lady Bagot, whose husband was a lord-in-waiting under the last government; Lady Deerpur, whose husband is the eldest son of the Earl of Coventry; Lady Donoughmore, whose

husband held office under Mr. Balfour, and who is credited with being one of the cleverest men in the House of Lords; the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Baring, whose husband is Lord Revelstoke's heir, are all American. Sir Bache Cunard of the Cunard Steamship Company, is appropriately married to an American lady.

It would be quite easy to add many other more or less conspicuous names to this list, but it may be noted as an interesting fact that a curiously large number of journalists holding important positions on London newspapers are married to American ladies.

Many American women have married the possessors of foreign titles. Mrs. Mackay's daughter is the Princess di Stigliano; the Marquis de Breteuil is a sister of Lady W. Gordon-Cumming; the Countess Bernstorff, wife of the recent councillor of the German embassy in London, was a Miss Meyer, of New York; Princess Auersperg and Princess Hatzfeldt are Americans, and the Comtesse Boni de Castellane was Miss Anna Gould.

A Cure for Dyspepsia. If you suffer from Dyspepsia in any form, gas, belching, bitter taste, offensive bad breath, dizzy spells, sour stomach, heart pains, nausea, gas-tritis, loathing of food, pains in the stomach, then they will disappear in a short time after taking Tyners' Dyspepsia, Indigestion and all Stomach Troubles, even of the worst cases where doctors and other remedies had failed or where the patient could hardly swallow food without great distress. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents a bottle and in Wilmington, N. C. by J. Hicks Bunting Drug Co.

Turn backward, O time, in your flight, Make me a child again just for to night, "I'll do it," cried time, "Just let me be Until I fix some Rocky Mountain Tea." J. Hicks Bunting Drug Company.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The End of the World of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ill., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Scenic Route to the West. Two Fast Vestibule Trains With Dining Car Service. Through Pullman Sleepers to Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. Lv. Richmond .2:15 P.M. 11:00 P.M. Ar. Cincinnati .8:15 A.M. 5:00 P.M. Ar. Chicago .5:30 P.M. 7:10 A.M. Ar. St. Louis .6:28 P.M. 7:18 A.M. Ar. Louisville .11:00 A.M. 8:00 P.M. Direct connections for all points West and Northwest. Quickest and Best Route. The line to the celebrated mountain resorts of Virginia. For descriptive matter, schedules and Pullman reservations, address: W. O. WARTEN, D. P. A., C. & O. Ry. Co., Richmond, Va. H. W. FULLER, General Passenger Agent.

Baltimore and Carolina Steamship Company. Proposed sailings from Baltimore: FOR WILMINGTON, N. C. Connecting with steamers for Southampton, Fayetteville and points on Cape Fear and Little Rivers. AUGUST 8TH AND 22ND. M. L. W. WILLIAMS, Gen. Mgr., Baltimore, Md. WALTER SMALLBONES, Agt., Wilmington, N. C.

Freight. Leave Wilmington 6:30 A.M. Leave Beach 7:15 A.M. And every half hour thereafter until 11:00 P.M. 11:30 P.M. car will wait for passengers from A. C. L., 12:05, and S. L., 11:59, when these trains are not over 30 minutes late.

SUNDAY SCHEDULE. Leave Wilmington 9:00 A.M. Leave Beach 9:45 A.M. And every half hour thereafter until 11:00 P.M. 11:30 P.M. car will wait for passengers from A. C. L., 12:05, and S. L., 11:59, when these trains are not over 30 minutes late.

Freight. Leave Wilmington 10:00 A.M. Leave Beach 10:45 A.M. And every half hour thereafter until 11:00 P.M. 11:30 P.M. car will wait for passengers from A. C. L., 12:05, and S. L., 11:59, when these trains are not over 30 minutes late.

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Atlantic Coast Line Seaboard Air Line RAILWAY.

Schedule in Effect, May 27, 1906.

NOTICE. The arrivals and departures are given as information, as well as connections with other companies; but arrivals and connections are not guaranteed.

NORTHBOUND.			
Lv.	Wilmington	No. 43	No. 42
Ar.	Goldboro	9:00 a.m.	6:50 p.m.
Ar.	Wilson	12:10 p.m.	9:32 p.m.
Ar.	Rocky Mount	1:13 p.m.	10:35 p.m.
Ar.	Norfolk	2:08 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
Ar.	Weldon	3:03 p.m.	12:25 a.m.
Ar.	Petersburg	4:08 p.m.	1:20 a.m.
Ar.	Richmond	5:03 p.m.	2:15 a.m.
Ar.	Washington	6:08 p.m.	3:10 a.m.
Ar.	Baltimore	7:13 p.m.	4:15 a.m.
Ar.	Philadelphia	8:18 p.m.	5:20 a.m.
Ar.	New York	9:23 p.m.	6:25 a.m.

SOUTHBOUND.			
Lv.	New York	No. 42	No. 43
Ar.	Philadelphia	9:25 a.m.	9:25 p.m.
Ar.	Baltimore	10:30 a.m.	10:30 p.m.
Ar.	Washington	11:35 a.m.	11:35 p.m.
Ar.	Norfolk	12:40 p.m.	12:40 p.m.
Ar.	Richmond	1:45 p.m.	1:45 p.m.
Ar.	Petersburg	2:50 p.m.	2:50 p.m.
Ar.	Weldon	3:55 p.m.	3:55 p.m.
Ar.	Rocky Mount	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
Ar.	Wilson	6:05 p.m.	6:05 p.m.
Ar.	Goldboro	7:10 p.m.	7:10 p.m.
Ar.	Wilmington	8:15 p.m.	8:15 p.m.

BETWEEN WILMINGTON AND THE SOUTH.			
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
Lv. Wilmington	9:35 a.m.	Lv. New York	6:50 p.m.
Ar. Florence	10:35 a.m.	Ar. New York	7:45 p.m.
Ar. Columbia	11:40 a.m.	Ar. Baltimore	8:40 p.m.
Ar. Charleston	12:45 p.m.	Ar. Washington	9:35 p.m.
Ar. Savannah	1:50 p.m.	Ar. Richmond	10:30 p.m.
Ar. Jacksonville	2:55 p.m.	Ar. Norfolk	11:25 p.m.

NORTHBOUND.			
Lv.	Tampa	Daily	Daily
Ar.	Key West	8:35 p.m.	10:30 a.m.
Ar.	Key West	9:35 p.m.	11:30 a.m.
Ar.	Key West	10:35 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
Ar.	Key West	11:35 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
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OSTRICH FARMING INDUSTRY IN WEST

New York, August 11.—A new American infant industry, regarding which there is little popular information, but which has been making great strides in development, is that of ostrich farming, says a writer in the Post. Official reports show that the unfortunate experience of pioneer breeders who had to pay heavily for their lack of knowledge has been avoided by those who have taken up the breeding in more recent years.

On the first American ostrich farm, started twenty-three years ago, results were not encouraging, and it has been found that more than half the number of ostriches in this country at present are the progeny of a single pair obtained to start a farm in Arizona in 1881. That territory has ever since been considered the best section of America for ostrich farming, although some experiments have been made in California, Arkansas and Florida. In the Salt River Valley of Arizona climate conditions are favorable to the health of the birds, and this in turn improves the quality and yield of feathers, which is the principal incentive for the development of the industry. Nature has looked out for an all-the-year-round production of alfalfa there, so that one of the prime requisites in breeding, that of affording green food continuously, is thus readily met.

It is doubtful whether there is any bird or animal that can be bred in the United States which will command a more "fancy" price than the ostrich. Heretofore it has been considered valuable only for the feathers it produces. As these are a luxury, which may be enjoyed only by those with money to spare and who demand the finest quality obtainable, the imported specimens have commanded the highest price and have forestalled the native-grown plumes. In the past few years, however, with the steady increase in ostrich farming in the Far Southwest, the quality of the plumes has become finer and other uses have appeared. One of these is the use of ostrich eggs for making omelets and such other culinary productions as usually require hen's eggs. It has been found that two and one-half dozen of the latter are required to make as much omelet as a single ostrich egg. It is of interest to know that an ostrich has been known to produce more than 300 pounds of egg food in a single year. Further than this, the flesh of the domestic ostrich is relished by those who have eaten it, so that the bird has come into the same general class of food as poultry, in addition to its primary and more important value as a producer of feathers.

Profits of the Industry.

In the opinion of those engaged in the industry, these facts furnish all the answer needed to the invariable inquiry as to whether ostrich farming is profitable. One acre of alfalfa produces sufficient forage to maintain four full-grown birds, and provide them with all the living space required. Each bird yields annually one and a half pounds of feathers, which command an average price of \$30, and find a ready sale among those who cannot gratify their tastes with the more expensive imported article. This means a return of \$10 for the flock. In addition, each will lay from thirty-six to ninety eggs, available either for incubation, if the owner wishes to increase the number of his birds, or else providing egg food at the rate of three and one-half pounds to the shell. This egg product, averaging probably as high as 300 eggs a year, or fully 1,000 pounds of egg food, is quite an item in the growers' first calculations. It is only a preliminary source of profit, however, because there still remains the value of the ostrich itself, and this keeps on increasing with every year of growth. It may be surprising to poultry raisers to learn that while they are dealing in small figures with their broods of spring chickens for a metropolitan market the ostrich chick six months old commands a price of \$100. Each year of age makes the ostrich worth probably \$100 more, on the average, until at the age of four years the period at which they pair, they are worth over \$800 a pair.

Such a high valuation is the more interesting from the fact that the ostrich is able to take care of itself, find its own food, if once liberated in an alfalfa pasture, and cause its owner less trouble than almost any kind of animal in captivity, in proportion to its value. Pigs are able to take care of themselves and live on next to nothing, but they possess the single value of food when killed. The ostrich, on the other hand, lives for one decade after another, all the while producing annual crops of feathers, eggs and progeny. There is no authentic data as to the extreme longevity of the ostrich, but it has been claimed that it will live 100 years. It is well authenticated that specimens have been kept in captivity for forty years, and are still breeding and producing feathers. Then, too, there is the noteworthy consideration that it possesses exceptional hardiness, and that few have been known to die, except through accident, in the quarter century they have been

bred in this country.

Plucking the Plumage and Feathers.

It is a strange circumstance that with the powerful means of locomotion as well as ability to defend itself from attack, the ostrich is more easily scared than probably any other bird or animal possessing elementary powers of self-protection. A dog or other small animal, insignificant in comparison to the great bulk of the ostrich, may frighten it so as to cause it to rush headlong into a fence, or some other obstruction which will maim it so badly as to require its destruction. This excessive timidity causes the breeders to adopt strategic measures when the time comes for plucking the valuable feathers for market. The birds are so timid that they quail at being driven, even from one field to another, unless some one goes ahead of them. The plan usually adopted, therefore, is to have a man go ahead on foot, calling them as a farmer's wife does her chickens, and telling them on with a little grain. Another man follows on horseback, and between the confusion of being followed and led there is little trouble in making the birds go in whichever direction is desired.

When the plucking time comes the ostriches are driven in from the pasture and placed in a small pen surrounded by a tight board fence six feet high. At one place in the "plucking box," set in the side of the fence, and with the pallage only four feet high. The foolish ostrich gets into its head the entirely erroneous notion that the low fence offers an opportunity for escape, and deliberately enters the trap. It is immediately caught from behind, and a hood placed over its head before it knows what has happened. The hood may be nothing more than an old black stocking, but it serves the purpose just as well as if the ostrich had deliberately poked its head into the sand.

Danger in an Ostrich's Kick.

There are some vitally different characteristics between the ostrich and the mule. There is no danger to a human being in standing behind an ostrich, but it is a very dangerous experiment to stand in front of one. After they are a year old no one should go among them without a good stick or a leafy tree limb in hand to frighten them away, for most of the time they will quickly give evidence of wanting to attack anyone coming into their pasture. Those going among them are liable to severe injury by kicking or trampling unless provided with some perfectly apparent means of defending themselves. The ostrich can kick or strike with unexpected strength, but as it always strikes out in front this danger is averted as soon as the plucker has cornered a bird in the plucking box, and his assistant has hooded it.

The value of the feathers depends upon the price obtained in the London market for the foreign product. The value is always so great, however, that extreme care is observed in plucking the feathers. It is customary to cut the tail feathers and one row of the largest quill feathers in the wing with pruning shears, and draw by in the wing. The ostrich is plucked hand the remaining two or three rows first when six months old, and every eight months thereafter. Feathers of equal length are tied in a bunch as soon as plucked and sent to a grading table with enough compartments in it to hold all the many grades and lengths obtained from the various birds. Those of the female ostrich are more valuable than can be obtained from the male, and are carefully separated and assorted as nearly as possible, as they are in the London market, where eight grades with numerous sub-divisions are recognized.

What We Pay for Plumes.

Imported ostrich feathers cost this country \$2,292,515 a year or two ago, and current statistics are expected to show the customary increase. Last Fall the most valuable kinds, known as white primes and blood feathers, sold in London for \$146 a pound, which would make a price of about \$170 a pound in this country. Experts declare the feathers produced in America fully equal to those coming from Africa, and, moreover, they are broader and finer looking. It seems the only contention which foreign buyers allege is that the American kind are not so strong and tough as the wild feathers. Nevertheless, there seems to be no reason why ostrich farming may not be developed sufficiently in California and Arizona alone to supply all the feathers consumed in America, to the entire satisfaction of almost all the persons who buy them here. The experiments conducted in the Great Southwest have induced the belief, and go far in support of the idea that ostrich farming will hereafter be recognized as a distinctive and well-established American industry.

Lumina and the Moonlight.

Lumina's new veranda affords a fine view of the moonlight ocean. Lumina is a delightful place to spend the evening these hot nights. 6-30P.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE

—It is proposed to extend the Carthage railroad to High Point.

—Staatsville is thoroughly interested in a project for an air line railroad to Elkin.

—B. F. McCullen, editor of the Coaster, a weekly newspaper, died in Morehead City Friday morning. He had been in bad health for the past month, but did not give up until Monday.

—At the Arlington Hotel, in Elizabeth City on Friday, was registered R. L. Bryson, a disciple of John Alexander Dowie, Elijah second, and a resident of the famous Zion City. He is travelling in North Carolina selling some of the products of the Zion community.

—D. D. Williams was arraigned before the police justice's court in Raleigh under indictment for assault with deadly weapons upon Mr. J. H. Bivens, detective for the Seaboard Air Line, and was sentenced to the county roads for twelve months. Williams is the man who was chasing his wife and daughter with a gun to kill them.

—Elizabeth City special, Aug. 10: In some unaccountable way a report has been circulated of the death of W. H. Cropsey, father of Nell Cropsey, for whose murder Jim Wilcox is now serving a 30-year sentence in the penitentiary. If this is true Mr. Cropsey is a very live corpse. As this is being written he is on his way home after chatting for a few minutes with a party of friends in some of the stores. People here cannot understand how the rumor got out, for he is in good health.

—Charlotte Chronicle: Outside of Charlotte, Mecklenburg county has six good towns—Huntersville, Cornelius, Davidson, Matthews, Pineville, Newell. Davidson is a great educational center. There are cotton mills there and also at three other of the towns named. All of them take much interest in education and have good school houses. To make up for its present lack of a cotton mill, Matthews has decided to build a new school house to cost \$3,000. The cotton mill will come along later. There is nothing at all slow about the towns of Mecklenburg county.

—Maxton Scottish Chief: The season for watermelons and cantaloupes is about over now. The melon buyers have about all left for points further north. Here is something of what the season has been for cantaloupes and watermelons as shown by the shipments from Maxton and vicinity: 15,000 crates of cantaloupes and 250 cars of watermelons—a decrease of some 5,000 crates of cantaloupes from last year's crop and an increase of some 100 cars of watermelons. However, the yield per acre of both cantaloupes and watermelons is much below that of last year, probably not more than one-half or two-thirds of a crop.

—Wilson special, Aug. 10: At a meeting of the Business Men's Association of Wilson last night, a movement was launched to secure a union passenger station for this city. The Raleigh and Pamlico Sound Railroad recently purchased their depot site here which is located two blocks from the Atlantic Coast Line station. It is desired that the two roads provide a union depot to avoid transferring baggage and inconvenience to passengers when changing cars here. A committee was appointed at the meeting last night to take up the matter with the railroads. It is thought that the roads will be favorably inclined to the idea.

—From Hyde county there comes report of a most distressing condition of affairs. Added to the heavy rains which practically ruined the crops, a peculiar disease, somewhat like the staggers, has broken out among the horses. They are dying in great numbers. It is said that in one neighborhood around Middletown and Lake Landing, 60 horses have died recently. The people are sending their best horses to Washington to get them out of reach of the fatal disease, which is playing such havoc. Hyde county has always been noted for its fine horses and the loss is very heavy. It has only been a comparatively short time since there was an outbreak of some such disease as this. It will mean a heavy loss to the farmers, who have already abandoned the idea of making anything like a full crop.

—Elizabeth City Economist: In casting about for the object which brought busy Colonel Andrews away from his office to go over the line of the Norfolk and Southern, they hit upon the supposition that the Southern has designs upon this territory as it seems a plausible one to them. The road is continually branching out, and it is believed that it would be glad to get an opening into this section one of the richest in the whole State. Aside from this it would give the road a straight connection between Norfolk

and the eastern points which it already touches and bring the city much nearer. It is believed that the Southern would be glad to effect such an arrangement and those who have harbored the idea seen confidently to expect to see the deal projected and carried to ultimate consummation.

—Passenger train No. 12, north-bound on the Southern railway, struck an open switch as it was leaving the yards at Spencer about 10 o'clock Friday night. The three Pullman sleepers which the locomotive was pulling turned over, but miraculously to relate not a single person was injured. An unusual feature of the accident was the fact that the sleepers which were in the middle of the train, were overturned, while the two day coaches in front, and two in the rear remained on the track as did the locomotive. The sleepers were well loaded with passengers and that nobody was hurt seems little short of miraculous. On the two rear coaches were soldiers bound for the State encampment at Morehead City. They were forced to remain there until Saturday. The main line tracks was badly torn up and the running gear of the sleeping cars badly damaged. All trains will be delayed. The responsibility for the accident has not been placed.

—Wilson is to have a new telephone system. For a long time there has been a great demand for long distance connection for individual subscribers, but the city and the Southern Bell Company couldn't agree on the terms for the franchise wanted, and the matter for a year or more has been hanging fire. It has now been happily adjusted and Wilson will have the improved and latest system. The Carolina Telegraph and Telephone Company, the local company, controlled by the Southern Bell will knock out its present equipment and put in a new system complete from switchboard to telephones, the latter being all long distance. The new switchboard will have capacity for six hundred phones. The improvements will cost over \$30,000. The new rates will be three dollars for business houses and two dollars for residences. The city gets ten telephones free for the new franchise, and these will be used by city offices and water, light and fire departments.

AUTOMOBILES

FOR SALE—FOR HIRE

We are now located at No. 15 North Third Street, (Hayden Bldg.)

Phone 74

Automobiles chartered by hour or day at reasonable rates.

THE AUTOMOBILE TOURING AND AMUSEMENT COMPANY,
FRED E. HERBST,
General Manager.

HELLO! HELLO!

WHO'S THAT?

THE ONLY RESTAURANT
Electric Fans.

Coollest Place in Town.

Why pay 50c a meal at other places when you can get the quickest service and best meal for 25c at the

The Only Restaurant,

118 Market Street.

July 25-11

Harris Lithia Water

The strongest Lithia Water known

and

Harris' Lithia Ginger Ale.

The best in the market.

A trial will convince you.

H. L. VOLLERS.

fe25-11

A RELIABLE JEWELER.

I have opened a business at No. 6 North Second Street where you can get the broken watch fixed, old clocks made new, and every description of jewelry repaired at short notice. I have had years of experience in the business, and every article which leaves my place is guaranteed. I have recently installed modern machinery and tools to do up-to-date work. Give me a trial.

JOHN O. STEWART,

ap 5-11. 115 1-2 South Front St.

Read Star Business Locals.



**Finest Cut Glass
Brilliantly Cleaned With**

**20-MULE-TEAM
BORAX**

20-Mule-Team pure Borax also cleanses Glassware, Earthenware, all Table Linen, Cutlery, Silverware, Pewter; in fact Everything for the Table, and cleans them Cheaply, Thoroughly and Quickly.

All dealers, or free sample and illustrated booklet for 5 cent stamp, of Pacific Coast Borax Co., New York, N. Y.

"20-MULE-TEAM" BORAX SOAP
SAVES HANDS, CLOTHES AND LABOR. ALL GROCERS.

Great Clothing Sale at Solky's

Owing to the great success we met with on our Panama and Straw Hat Sale, we have decided to give the public an opportunity to get some fine clothing at a big reduction.

On Saturday, August 11th we will place on sale 300 Men's and Youth's Suits and Coats and Pants that formerly sold at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$13.50, and \$15.00, for the small sum of

\$7.95

All of our Boy's and Children's Clothing will be sold at ONE-THIRD OFF. Children's Wash Suits and Knee Pants will be sold at half price. Don't delay, but call at once before your size is sold. These suits are the greatest bargains that we have placed on sale.

J. M. SOLKY & CO.

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.
Masonic Temple Building. Wilmington, N. C.

aug 11-11

Still Ahead in Low Prices

Our regular prices are much cheaper than any special prices yet advertised. Our goods are NEW. The following shows how and why we do and can undersell.

Discount on account of large purchases, average,	10 pr. ct
Discount for cash (we pay cash), average	10 pr. ct
Savings of freight on car shipment, average	5 pr. ct
Total,	25 pr. ct

As you see, we can sell goods at a profit of 25 per cent, and at the same time sell them for just what they would cost us if we bought in small quantities, paid local freight and bought on time. We do not try to make 25 per cent.

Our claim is corroborated by the number of prudent purchasers we send. For June the 1st to the present, we have sold \$4,540.21 worth of goods, received more than \$3,300.00 in cash. Our books are open for inspection of any doubters. When in need of furniture come to headquarters.

THE WILMINGTON FURNITURE CO.,

WHOLESALE NO. 106 NORTH WATER STREET.
Retail Store 111 Market Street. Telephone No. 795

july 3-11

NOTICE!

Our Entire Stock of
Dry Goods to be Closed Out
In Lots to Suit Merchants

Also all Our Counter Cases
Country Merchants would do well
to give us a call.

**TAYLOR'S BAZAAR,
THE LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE,**

aug 7-11

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Sunday Morning, August 12.

WEATHER REPORT.

U. S. Department of Agriculture
Weather Bureau.
Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 11, 1906.
Meteorological data for the 24
hours ending at 8 P. M., Saturday, Aug-
ust 11th:

Temperature at 8 A. M., 80 degrees;
8 P. M., 82 degrees; maximum, 92 de-
grees; minimum, 75 degrees; mean, 84
degrees.

Rainfall for the day, .00; rainfall
since first of the month to date, 1.10.
Stage of water in Cape Fear River
at Fayetteville at 8 A. M., Friday, 5.3
feet.

Weather Forecast.

For North Carolina—Local rains and
thunderstorms Sunday. Showers Mon-
day; variable winds, shifting to fresh
northwest.

PORT ALMANAC—Aug. 12.

Sun Rises 6:15 A. M.
Sun Sets 6:53 P. M.
Day's Length 13 hrs 38 min.
High Water at Southport 1:54 P. M.
High Water at Wilmington 4:24 P. M.

TRUCKERS MEET THIS WEEK.

Annual Meeting of Association Pre-
ceded by Committee Sessions.

The leading event in Wilmington
this week will probably be the annual
meeting of the East Carolina
Truck and Fruit Growers' Association
in the Court House Wednesday after-
noon at 2:30 o'clock, this meeting to
be preceded by the annual gathering
of the Executive Committee and Board
of Directors of the Association to
formulate the work for the general
meeting. The Executive Committee
will meet Tuesday morning at 10:30
o'clock at the office of the Association
in the Masonic Temple and the Direc-
tors will meet the morning of the
full meeting at the same place and
at the same hour. A large attendance
is expected at these gatherings as
business of great importance to the
trucking industry is to be considered.
A trolley ride to the beach and a sup-
per at one of the hotels will doubtless
be one of the features of entertainment
provided for the visitors on this oc-
casion.

The railroads have kindly offered a
rate of one fare for the round trip to
all who desire to attend these meet-
ings. Tickets will be sold on the 13th,
good to return until the 16th.

MR. BROOKS NOT RUNNING.

Prominent Wilmington Merchant Can-
didate For Business Only.
Editor Morning Star:

A recent issue of your paper contain-
ed what purported to be a rumor to
the effect that I was among the prob-
able candidates for Senator for Bruns-
wick and New Hanover counties. In
this connection I wish to say that I
have had no intention of entering the
race and the article above referred to
was news to me. My business rela-
tions would not permit such a course
on my part, even though my election
was assured.

I wish, however, to thank The Star
for its kind prediction as to my mak-
ing a good run, and also many of my
friends, both Democrats and Republi-
cans, who since the publication of the
above article have expressed a desire
to see me elected, in the event of my
nomination.

As I am unable to give the necessary
time to politics on account of various
business relations, I will have to beg
my friends to show their appreciation
by favoring me with their orders for
groceries. Respectfully,
J. W. BROOKS.

FUNERAL OF MRS. FROST.

Services Yesterday From Fifth Street
M. E. Church—Interment.

Impressive funeral services were
conducted at 5 o'clock yesterday after-
noon by the Rev. A. McCullen from
Fifth Street M. E. Church, over the
remains of the late Mrs. L. R. Frost,
who passed away at the family home
in this city Friday night. A large
number of friends were in attendance
upon the services and a number of
beautiful floral designs were laid up-
on the casket. Mrs. Frost was a young
woman who had many friends and her
death was a great shock to them. She
was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. How-
ell and leaves besides her parents,
one sister, Mrs. C. E. Bender, of this
city.

The pall-bearers at the funeral yester-
day were Messrs. Henry Dew, R. A.
Burnett, A. J. Hewlett, I. N. Burriss,
C. R. Anderson and W. W. Harrison.

A Mistaken Idea.

A report has been circulated that
Platt & Haar would obtain possession
of and move to No. 9 North Front St.,
in September. This is a mistake. Dur-
ing the balance of August and during
the month of September the Little
Store will be busy disposing of the
present stock. Prices that will move
the goods will be in evidence. You
can't afford to miss this opportunity
to get seasonable goods at reasonable
prices.

FILTRATION PLANT

(Continued From First Page.)

exact chemical tests. The water
shall be clear, bright and practically
free from color, turbidity of matter
in suspension and shall be supplied at
the rate of two million gallons per
day when the filters are operated on
normal capacity.

Asked as to the methods that will
be employed in clearing the pipes in
the city when the pure water is turned
on, Superintendent Robertson said
that all the mains and laterals would
be first flushed by sections from the
river and then in the same manner
they will be flushed with the filtered
water, removing all sedimentation at
whatever cost.

It is well worth one's while to visit
the filtration plant when it is com-
pleted and see for himself the intri-
cate process through which the water
is put to rid it of all objectionable
matter. The plant here is identical
with one which is giving fine satisfac-
tion in Danville, Va., except the one
here has concrete basins whereas the
Danville plant has what is known as
"tub" or wood basins, the advantages
of concrete over wood being obvious.
The filter here, Mr. Noll says is what
is known as the American Mechanical
Filtration Plant and is the best known
to science and the only one in this
country. There is an English process
but Mr. Noll says the American sys-
tem is much the better.

CROPSEY STILL LIVES.

Report That Father of Murdered Girl
Died and Confessed.

There has been a persistent rumor
here and elsewhere during the past
several days that the father of Nell
Cropsey for whose murder Jim Wilcox
is serving a sentence in the peniten-
tiary after a sensational trial at Eliza-
beth City, had died and on his death
bed had confessed that it was he who
had murdered his daughter. There
is no foundation for the report as will
be seen from the following dispatch
from Elizabeth City:

"In some unaccountable way a re-
port has been circulated of the death
of W. H. Cropsey, father of Nell
Cropsey, for whose murder Jim Wil-
cox is now serving a 30-year sentence
in the penitentiary. Mr. Cropsey is
now on his way home after chatting
for a few minutes with a party of
friends in one of the stores. People
here cannot understand how the rum-
or got out, for he is in good health."

C. Y. C. August Regatta.

Pursuant to call of the commodore,
Capt. J. VanB. Metts, the annual Au-
gust regatta of the Carolina Yacht
Club will be sailed over the club
course next Thursday and from pres-
ent indications there will be a large
number of entries. The championship
flag will be the prize for which the
yachtsmen will sail. A meeting of the
fleet captains will be held early this
week to agree upon the rules, etc.,
regulating the contest. The boats that
will enter the race will be about the
same as were in the fourth of July
regatta.

The Weather Yesterday.

While many thought that yesterday
showed no diminution in the tempera-
ture from the day before, the official
record of the Weather Bureau for the
24 hours shows that the day was by
four degrees cooler than the day be-
fore, the maximum yesterday having
been only 92. This was accounted for
largely by the fact that thunder clouds
were passing over the skies most all
the afternoon when the high tempera-
tures are usually recorded. Last night
the weather was much more pleasant
and the hope is expressed that the
backbone of the heat wave has been
broken.

Car Ran Into Wagon.

While coming into the city early
yesterday afternoon Suburban Car No.
29 ran into a delivery wagon belong-
ing to Crow & Taylor at Third and
Princess streets. The front wheels of
the vehicle were smashed. The driver
and the horse escaped without injury.
The driver says that no alarm was
sounded by the car while the motor-
man makes a statement to the con-
trary.

Died at the Hospital.

John Soll, a stranger in the city,
died last night at the hospital of
Bright's disease and pneumonia. Very
little is known of him here. His age
was given at 70 and his occupation as
that of a telegraph operator. The
remains were turned over to Under-
taker W. E. Yopp and have been em-
balmed pending advices from his peo-
ple who live elsewhere.

A Mistaken Idea.

A report has been circulated that
Platt & Haar would obtain possession
of and move to No. 9 North Front St.,
in September. This is a mistake. Dur-
ing the balance of August and during
the month of September the Little
Store will be busy disposing of the
present stock. Prices that will move
the goods will be in evidence. You
can't afford to miss this opportunity
to get seasonable goods at reasonable
prices.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Friday's Charlotte Chronicle: "Mr.
and Mrs. C. L. Torrence and Mr. W.
H. Torrence and family leave to-mor-
row for Wrightsville Beach, where
they will spend several days."

—The Standard Oil Company's tug
Astral arrived in port yesterday bring-
ing Barge No. 58 with a supply of pro-
ducts for the branch depot of the
company in this city.

—There was but one case before
the Mayor yesterday. Willie Johnson,
a colored boy charged with breaking
glass in the street, was given a sharp
reprimand and was discharged.

—Sarah A. Colins was yesterday
granted a permit to build a one-story,
frame dwelling to cost \$350, on Camp-
bell, between Eighth and Ninth
streets.

—Justice Bornemann yesterday mar-
ried a colored couple, Joseph Turner
and May McKay. The ceremony was
performed by the Justice in the pres-
ence of a few witnesses.

—Architect H. E. Bonitz, of this city,
has prepared plans for a handsome
brick banking house for the Spring
Hope Banking Co., of Spring Hope, N.
C., same to cost \$6,000. It will be two
stories, press brick and stone front.

—The steamer Frostburg arrived in
port yesterday with a good cargo of
general merchandise for Wilmington
merchants. It is a pleasure to note
that the business of the line is be-
coming more general, but it is not yet
what it should be. The Frostburg will
sail Monday for Georgetown, S. C.

—By the steamer Frostburg, which
arrived yesterday from Baltimore,
Capt. C. D. Maffitt received a hand-
some launch of 26-foot length. She
is a sail boat with gasoline engine
auxiliary power. The new boat will
be launched at Capt. Maffitt's wharf
on Monday.

—Rev. Francis Osborne, of Char-
lotte, will preach at St. James' this
morning at 11 o'clock and at the
chapel on the beach to-night at 8
o'clock. Rev. Watura Sakabibara, the
Japanese minister, is in Charlotte for
a few days and will speak there to-
day.

—Friday's Charlotte Chronicle:
"Miss Roberta Land, of Wilmington,
is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Wat-
ters, on Tenth avenue.—Miss Maggie
Smith, of Wilmington, has returned to
her home, after a visit to her sister,
Mrs. Francis H. Jones, on North Col-
lege street."

—Miss Elizabeth D. Burt has gone
to join a tourist party starting from
Asheville, N. C., from which point they
will visit a number of places in West-
ern North Carolina. Miss Anna Bell
Tower, of Jackson, Miss., who for the
past two seasons has been a charming
Wilmington visitor, will also be a
member of the party.

DIED LATE LAST NIGHT.

Mr. William W. Burnham, With Truck-
ing and Development Company.

Mr. William W. Burnham, a resident
of Bideford, Me., but for the past
year and a half an engineer for the
Carolina Trucking and Development
Company, of this city, died late last
night in the James Walker Memorial
Hospital after an illness of seven
weeks with typhoid fever. His mother
and his wife, a bride since last March,
were with him when he passed away
and have the sympathy of newly made
friends in Wilmington. The remains
will be taken on the northbound train
this morning for interment at his for-
mer home. Mr. Burnham was 31 years
of age and was held in the highest
esteem by all who knew him.

Negro Fell From Moving Car.

Stepping backward from a rapidly
moving car to regain his hat which
had blown from his head, Henry Wil-
liams, a young negro, was thrown
violently to the cobble stones of the
pavement in front of the Y. M. C. A.
building last night about 10:30 o'clock.
Neither the motorman nor conductor
on the car observed that the negro had
fallen and he was left in the street
until some one in passing saw him in
an unconscious condition on the
street, an ugly wound bleeding profusely
at the back of his head. The am-
bulance was called and the negro was
sent to the hospital.

Litigation Ended.

Louis Goodman, Esq., on yesterday
entered a retraxit in the case of
Brooks & Taylor against Marsh Brothers
& Co. The defendant company is a
Nashville, Tenn., grain concern and
shipped a car-load of freight to the
plaintiffs. The car arrived in bad
condition and Brooks & Taylor attach-
ed funds of the defendants to the
amount of \$650 in the Murchison Na-
tional Bank. The parties came to
an adjustment yesterday and the suit
was withdrawn.

Two Fire Alarms Yesterday.

The Department responded to two
alarms of fire yesterday. The first was
from box 52 at 10:52 A. M. and was
on account of a small blaze at the
residence of Mr. W. W. King, Jr., No.
620 Wooster street. The second was
a telephone alarm at 1:20 and was on
account of a blaze from sparks from a
chimney at 514 Dawson street. The
damage in both cases was trifling.

New stock of Val Laces

just received, and in-
sections.

Men's Straw and Pana-
ma Hats are to be sold at
half price.

Now is your opportuni-
ty to secure a nice hat at
a song, to finish the hot
season.

Isn't necessary to hold
on to that old dilapidated
affair, when you can look
so much better in a brand
new one at 50c. on the
dollar.

Don't forget, just one
half price.

Out of Town Orders

ven prompt

attention.

TROOPS FOR MOREHEAD CITY.

Three Companies of First Regiment
Here Yesterday Morning.

On a special train over the Seaboard
Air Line, arriving before day yester-
day morning, the Hornet's Nest Rifles
and the Hickory and Shelby com-
panies of the First Regiment, arrived
on their way to the encampment at
Morehead City the coming week. The
train was taken over by the Atlantic
Coast Line at Hilton and transferred
to the Newbern Division, being taken
straight through without stop here.
The train left Charlotte at 7:30 o'clock
Friday evening and was scheduled to
reach Morehead at 7:30 o'clock yester-
day morning. Trainsmaster F. Kar-
staedt, of this division of the Seaboard,
accompanied the train to Wilmington.

Capt. Lyerly was in charge of the
Hickory company; Capt. Jenkins, the
Shelby, and Capt. W. S. Charles, of
the Charlotte company. In addition to
these the regimental headquarters
were on board consisting of Col. J.
T. Gardner, commanding; Capt. W. R.
Robertson, regimental adjutant; Capt.
J. F. Robertson, regimental commis-
sary; Capt. J. D. Lineberger, reg-
imental quartermaster; Capt. B. J.
Witherspoon, assistant surgeon; Lieut-
enant E. C. Boyte, assistant surgeon;
Regimental Major C. M. Setzer; Batal-
lion Sergeant Major W. G. Craven and
Mr. G. C. Huntington, who will be in
charge of the Y. M. C. A.

TO BUILD COTTAGES HERE.

Plan For Suburban Settlement That
Would Be Profitable.

A leading architect in referring to
the article in yesterday's Star with
reference to the scarcity of residences
in the city, said that he knew of a
movement on foot for incorporation
of a company for the purpose of erect-
ing near Wilmington about fifty cot-
tages of pretty design to be rented
more especially to Summer visitors,
the location of the settlement to be
in a group near Wilmington. While he
was not at liberty to give details the
architect referred to said that there
was money behind the enterprise and
it had reasonable prospects of materi-
alizing. The plan also contemplates
the building of a central dining hall
where all residents of the settlement,
if desired, could pool their household
culinary affairs and live in peace and
quiet during the heated period.

Married Last Night.

Justice G. W. Bornemann last night
at 9 o'clock in his happiest manner
performed the marriage ceremony of
Mr. Christian Peterson and Ms. Mat-
tie Bailey, at the home of the bride,
in Macomber's alley. A wedding sup-
per and reception followed the cere-
mony.

Rev. R. G. Herring to Preach.

Rev. R. H. Hering, of Concord, N.
C., a former pastor of the congrega-
tion, will preach at both services at
Southside Baptist church to-day. The
hours are 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. The
public is cordially invited to both ser-
vices.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

J. H. Rehder & Co.
THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

LISTEN! Peter Pau
Shirtwaist, white, with
black dots, black collar
and cuffs. Price 98c.

BATH SUITS

Here's how to get cool—Get one of our Bath Suits
and take a dip in the surf. Ladies Suits \$2.50 to \$4.00
Men's Suits 75c to \$3.00.

White Duck Hats for Ladies

For outing and beach wear—What could be nicer
this hot weather! Extended front, short back, flat
crown; price just 50c.

White Sailor Hats

Short back Sailors with condeau, while they last 50c.

Hat Shapes

One great lot must go. All good—nothing faulty—
but the price—and that's a mere song; 10 and 25c.

Still one other lot. They are here now at 75 and 98c
Worth double.

Wrappers, Wrappers,

At just half price. Fancy paying 50c for a one
dollar wrapper. That's just what you'd do here dur-
ing this sale. \$1.00 for 50c. Stripes, large designs,
and very neat patterns.

Porch Screens

Brings shade to sunny
places. To the tune of a
small amount of outlay.
.6 feet by 7 98c
.7 feet by 8 \$1.00
.8 feet by 8 \$1.25
.8 feet by 10 \$1.50

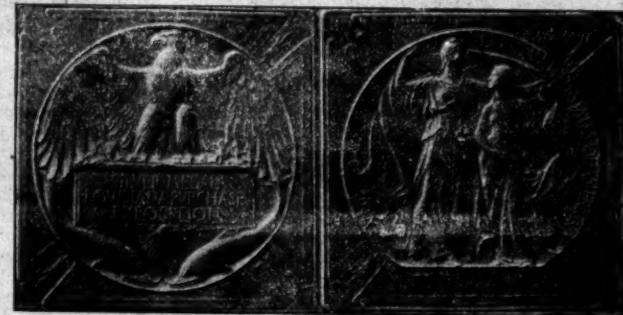
Mosquitos

won't leave yet for quite
a while. Are you ready
for them? If you sleep
under one of our canopies
the little pest will fly
away, taking tribulations
with them.
.70 inch \$1.25
.90 inch \$1.75
1.00 inch \$1.98
Wire springs for iron
and wood beds \$2.98.

J. H. Rehder & Co.
THE POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

Transportation paid on
all orders, out of the
city. Amounting to \$5.00
or more.

A Notable Distinction.



The above is a cut of the medal awarded the Vaude Mecum Spring Co.
for the best mineral water exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition, which
was in competition with the best waters of the United States.

Dr. Geo. E. Walton, author of the only books that have been regarded
as an authority on mineral waters of the United States, says that this
water is similar to the celebrated Carlsbad of Germany, and like that
water, well adapted to the cure of stomach and bladder troubles and all
diseases due to excess of uric acid. His statement has been corroborated
by Henry Froehling, the celebrated analytic chemist, and many of the
State's leading physicians whose patients have used it. No water ever
had such strong endorsements.

There are two hotels, orchestra, fine bathing and fishing, bowling, danc-
ing, and the most beautiful scenery in the United States.

Buy summer season tickets to Rural Hall, and call for Vaughn's
hacks and accept no others. A pleasant ride of twelve miles and you are
at this picturesque resort in the mountains, where malaria and mosqui-
toes have never been known to thrive.

Cool mountain breezes make blankets necessary at night. In fact, it
is pre-eminently the South's pleasure and health resort.

For illustrated folder and thousands of testimonials, address,

VAUDE MECUM SPRING CO.

VAUDE MECUM, N. C.

Both Hotels will remain open until October 1st.

SMOKERS

Bron says: "My enthusiasm over these cigars are due entirely to my
knowledge of cigars in general. I am a crank on the subject. I am talking
from a smoker's standpoint—your standpoint and mine—not as a store keep-
er's standpoint—who is after a large profit—this brand is named

Smokers

are the real thing—another thing, you can smoke these cigars day in and
day out without any of the nervousness, or ill-feeling smokers are fami-
liar with. If you wish to enjoy real cigar quality demand this brand of
your dealer.

The F. E. Hashagen Co.

Aug 5 tf

CHICAGO BANK LOOTER HIDING IN MEXICO

Seen in Texas Making His Way There.—Ten Warrants Issued Charging Conspiracy to Defraud Larceny, Forgery and Perjury.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 11.—A special to the Post Dispatch from Fort Worth, Texas, says:

Paul O. Stensland, President of the defunct Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, of Chicago, was lately in Fort Worth, according to Henry A. Adams, a former Chicago commission broker, who believes Stensland to be on the way to Mexico. Adams said he traveled all the way from New Orleans to this city with Stensland without knowing the bank had failed. Adams says Stensland claimed to be going on a trip to Mexico on a trip into the mountains for his health.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Ten warrants in the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank case were issued this afternoon by Judge George M. Kersten. The first two warrants charge conspiracy to cheat and defraud the bank of money, property and goods. Paul O. Stensland, Henry W. Hering, Theodore Stensland and "divers other persons as yet unknown," are named in the first two warrants. The next two warrants are against Henry W. Hering and charge perjury in regard to report made and sworn to by him for the State auditor in January and April, 1906, on the condition of the bank.

The next two warrants charge larceny of \$1,000,000, and \$350, and name Henry W. Hering as the accused. Five cases of forgery are then charged against Paul O. Stensland and Henry W. Hering. It is alleged that Paul Stensland and Hering forged the name of M. C. Bartholdt to two notes for \$2,500 each, the name of M. A. Labuy to one note for \$5,800, the name of Marius Kirkeby to one note for \$10,000, and the name of S. Herhold to another for \$10,000.

Judge Kersten fixed the amount of Hering's bond at \$38,000. Hering appeared in court in charge of a deputy sheriff. His attorney, John Coburn, pleaded with the court to reduce the amount of the bond, stating that he would not be able to secure so large a bond before Monday and in consequence his client would have to go to jail.

"The court must also consider the gravity of the alleged offense of Hering and I can not see how I can make the bonds any lower," Judge Kersten replied. Hering's wife and daughter were present in the court-room during the proceedings. At the conclusion of the formalities the prisoner was taken to the county jail and assigned to a cell.

The directors of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank were present on the examinations to-day. They were examined, vigorously as was Cashier W. Hering yesterday. Six detectives were sent to bring in the directors soon after the inquisitors had arrived at the bank to-day.

Police were to-day summoned to keep order at the inquest into the death of Frank Kowalki, teller of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, who shot himself yesterday evening at his home. The feeling of some of the depositors in the defunct bank was so great that the teller was cursed as his body laid in the parlor of his home. The wreath on the floor of the house was torn down and its flowers scattered by the angry men. Police sergeant Hamilton detailed at the coroner's inquest forced the disturbers into the street. A policeman was then stationed at the door to prevent any person from entering the house.

BASEBALL.

AMERICAN

Detroit, 2; Boston, 1.
Cleveland, 3; Washington, 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Philadelphia, 1; Cincinnati, 0.
New York, 2; Pittsburgh, 1.
Brooklyn, 0; Chicago, 6.
Boston, 3; St. Louis, 2 (1st game).
Boston, 5; St. Louis, 1 (2nd game).

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Nashville, 3; Atlanta, 3 (called 9th inning, darkness).
Montgomery, 1; Birmingham, 2 (1st game).
Montgomery, 1; Birmingham, 3 (called after 7th, darkness).
Memphis, 6; New Orleans, 0.
Shreveport, 3; Little Rock, 4.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE.

Charleston, 1; Augusta, 6.
Columbit, 3; Jacksonville, 1.
Macon, 2; Savannah, 5.

VIRGINIA LEAGUE.

Norfolk, 0; Lynchburg, 0 (12 innings).
Danville, 5; Roanoke, 2.

ENGLISH MARQUIS IS UNBALANCED

(By Cable to The Morning Star.)

London, Aug. 11.—What in legal history will be considered a celebrated case was concluded to-day when a jury in the historic "Old Hall" of Lincoln Inn, inquiring at the instance of the official solicitor into the mental condition of the Marquis Townsend, returned the curious verdict that his Lordship is capable of taking care of himself, being dangerous neither to himself nor to others, but that he is of unsound mind so far as managing his affairs are concerned.

The case, which has attracted great public interest, developed some sensational as well as unpleasant testimony. It was marked to-day by an extraordinary incident, when the jury, against the wish of the judge, insisted on hearing Townsend's testimony in secret, even refusing the request of the Marchioness permission to be present. Then the lawyer's closing address began.

It was alleged that the Marquis was unduly influenced by one Robbins, whom he had known for fourteen years, and the Marchioness testified that Robbins' influence over the Marquis had brought about a separation between herself and husband soon after their marriage. It developed also that the young Marquis, finding his estate heavily mortgaged, was persuaded to seek a wealthy wife in America.

Judge Buskull condemned what he termed the deceptions of the Suthersts, especially as Mrs. Sutherst was a barrister. The case was notable for wit and humorous incidents in which the Marchioness, who is a very pretty woman, was prominent. In fact, the judge said if it were not so serious the matter might be compared to a comic opera, recalling the fact that the Marquis was once detained by order of the Lunacy committee, and saying that when he wanted to remain away from his wife, as she had testified, she locked him in a room, and that now, when he wanted to stay at home with his wife, it was added he was a lunatic. The Marquis and the Marchioness were most affectionate during the trial. Her testimony strongly favored his soundness of mind but was bitterly against the influence of Robbins over him.

FOUND DEAD SITTING IN CHAIR

Is North Carolinian Who Was Summering in Canada.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.)
Sydney, Aug. 11.—John Powells, of North Carolina, who for the last 15 years has spent the summer in Cape Breton, was found dead in a chair in his room at a hotel at Grand Narrows. His wife is now in the White Mountains.

Bids were opened at the bureau of yards and docks at Washington yesterday for the construction of a power plant building at the Charleston Navy Yard. The lowest bidder was the Penn Bridge Company, of Beaver Falls, Pa., at \$214,887. As this bid is much lower than the others it is expected that the award will be made to the Penn Company.

Other's Show Methods,

We Show RESULTS.

Watch this Column daily for new testimonial as to CURES effected by

The Mecklenburg Mineral Waters,

Chase City, Virginia.

Dr. J. N. Upshur, Professor of Materia Medica in the Medical College of Virginia, at Richmond, Va., writes:

I have watched with interest the effect of the Chloride Calcium Water in an unusually aggravated case of Eczema complicated with other serious troubles and observed marked benefit.

He further says, "I am constantly prescribing it in my practice."

aug 12 11

We invite your attention to the best American Field Fencing made. You can see for yourself that it is **PREFERABLE** to all other styles. We handle this Fencing in car load lots and therefore we are in position to give you the very lowest prices.

Write or call for catalogue and prices.

WM. E. SPRINGER & CO.

Sale Agents.

aug 9 11

The Elliott-Fisher Billing Machine and Book Typewriter

A combined billing and adding machine. Call at our store and let us explain, or write for booklet.

C. W. YATES & CO.,

Market Street.

Sole Agents.

July 2 11

Seashore Hotel,

WRIGHTSVILLE, BEACH, N. C.

Under the same management for the past seven years. The hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and painted. **MUSIC THE ENTIRE SEASON by Professor Weber's Celebrated Orchestra of Memphis, Tenn. HOTEL AND GROUNDS LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. NO MALARIA, NO MOSQUITOES, NO FLIES. Artesian Water. No more delightful resort in the South. Cheap week end rates from all points.**

For descriptive Booklet, Rates, etc. Address.

J. H. HINTON, Manager,

Wrightsville Beach, N.

July 22 11

Second of the \$50.000 Series of New Novels

"THE MAN BETWEEN," by Amella E. Barr.
50 Cents a Copy instead of \$1.50, but only at DeRosset's.
When ordering to be sent by mail add 10c a copy for postage.

Robert C. DeRosset,

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER.

aug 5 11

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Announcements by Wilmington Pastor for City Pulpits To-Day.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner Fourth and Orange streets, Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, Rector: Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock A. M.; Evening prayer 6 P. M.; Sunday School at 5 P. M. Seats free; strangers are cordially invited.

In the absence of the pastor, there will be no service at Grace Church to-day.

Bladen Street M. E. church, corner of Fifth and Bladen streets, Rev. A. J. Parker, pastor; preaching at 11 A. M., Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Preaching at 8 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday night, 8:15 P. M. The public is most cordially invited to all services.

St. Thomas' church: First Mass, 7 A. M.; Last Mass, 9:30 A. M. No evening service.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Odd Fellows' building, second floor; Services at 11 A. M. Subject of Lesson Sermon: "Mind." All are invited. There will be no Sunday evening service during the months of July and August.

St. Matthew's English Lutheran church, North Fourth street, Rev. C. W. Kegley, pastor; Sunday School at 10 A. M., Preaching services at 11 A. M. Vesper services at 8 P. M. Y. P. Society Thursday at 8 P. M. Every person welcome.

St. Paul's Lutheran Church, corner of Sixth and Market streets, Rev. W. A. Snyder, pastor: Ninth Sunday after Trinity. German morning service, 1 A. M. Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. English Vesper service, 8 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.

St. John's church, corner of Third and Red Cross streets, Rev. J. Car Michael, D. D., rector: Ninth Sunday after Trinity. Litany, Sermon and Holy Communion at 11 A. M. Seats free; strangers cordially invited.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

aug 12 11

VALUE OF SEAWEEDS.

The Use of Irish Moss as a Food and a Medicine.

Irish moss is used as a foundation for many desserts in the dietary kitchens where especial dishes are prepared for invalids. An authority on the question of seaweeds states that scurvy, the dread of sailors, caused by the absence of potash in the salt meat which forms a part of every ship's provisions, would be ameliorated by the liberal use of sea moss jelly, which is rich in potash. Irish moss has always a place in the medicine chest of the old fashioned housewife, who pins her faith to its healing properties for colds, sore throats, etc. On the coast where the moss is gathered and also in the majority of Irish families the moss is boiled, strained, boiled again with lemon juice and sugar, until it is of the consistency of sirup. It is taken hot, a teaspoonful at a time, and is said to be a very good remedy for the maladies referred to. The Indians use the ashes of seaweed for granular swellings. It is also used by the Chinese, and so highly is it prized by them both as a medicine and a food that it is gathered in some parts of the Pacific coast, principally at Monterey, and sent back to China.

The supply of seaweed of every description seems inexhaustible, as that pulled or reaped from the rocks is replaced by another and a more luxuriant growth the following year. On the Atlantic coast it is harvested only during the months from June to August, but at Monterey it is gathered every day all the year around.—Leslie's Weekly.

Wanted Savings Accounts

RESOURCES OVER \$700,000.00
Call on us for further information
4 PER CENT. INTEREST.

Atlantic Trust and Banking Company.

July 7-11.

Read Star Business Locals.



Great Refrigerator Sale

Balance our stock North Stars at

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT....

The North Stars do not need an introduction to you—their reputation for the best of everything in the line as well as a great ice saver is established.

N. JACOBI, HARDWARE COMPANY
aug 11 11

Many Persons

Keep their money in this bank, that they may have it in ready reach when needed for daily use; some keep it here awaiting opportunities for investment; others to avoid the risk and annoyance of loaning, keep their money here as a permanent deposit.

It will be seen that we accommodate all classes. We want YOUR business.

The Wilmington Savings and Trust Company,
Opposite Orton Hotel.

J. W. Norwood, Pres., H. Walters, Vice Pres., C. E. Taylor, Jr., Cashier.

aug 3 11

Belle of Virginia

Rye Whiskey.

The Highest Perfection of

Old Virginia Rye.

A PRODUCT OF OUR OWN

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE

SAVE THE COUPONS FOR VALUABLE

PREMIUMS.

J. & E. MAHONEY,

Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

PIGEON GIN.

Endorsed by Physicians and Sanitariums

as an Ideal Drink for the Kidneys

and Bladder.

Better Than Uncle Sam

Uncle Sam charges ten cents for special delivery. We charge nothing and give you the goods faster. If you haven't ever traded with us now is the time to begin. Don't mind the weather or distance.

Jas. M. Hall, Druggist.

Cor. 5th and Castle.

Three Phones.

July 29 11

AFFAIRS OF INTEREST IN GOTHAM'S LAND

(Charlotte Chronicle.)

New York, Aug. 6.—The astonishing fact is out that most of the saloons in New York are owned by women. On one day one of the tax commissioners discovered on the West Side district that out of 22 saloons in that district 17 were put down on the tax books as owned by women. Surprised by this discovery and extending the investigation, it was found that nearly 90 per cent. of the cafes with bar appendices and the saloons of Greater New York are apparently owned by licensed women. "Of course," commented the commissioner, "a majority of business men have for some reason or other, deeded their property to their wives, but it seems that the liquor business of the metropolis is controlled almost entirely by women—at least in name." It might be interesting to know why. The most obviously probable reason is undoubtedly that the real owner of the property wishes to conceal his interest in it, and escape any judgment that might be obtained against him.

It is a common sight in the Russian quarter on the East Side to see victuals set out on dishes on the outside of the dwellings. This is done that the refugees, who are in considerable numbers in this city, shall not be subjected to the indignity of having to ask for food, but find it ready for the taking. There is a great deal of relief extended in that way for the half-starved Russians who have found their way to the land of liberty after great tribulations, have a very hard time in obtaining the food necessary to sustain life, despite the numerous charitable organizations started for the special purpose of caring for these particular people. The Russian catastrophe has thrown a great burden upon the people of all lands and for common humanity's sake they have to shoulder it, and see that no person starves within their ken. The miserable Czar, in his idiotic dealings with his people has earned the curses of all civilized countries.

Wall Street Honors Girl's Funeral.
Wall street has been written down off so long as utterly wanting in feeling, and so devoted to money-making, that it hasn't any time to devote to anything else, that an incident that occurred the other day, awakened interest all over the city, and throughout the country, as Wall street, in some way or another, touches all arteries of trade or of intercourse over the whole country. A white hearse at the door of a big skyscraper, a little white coffin, carried solemnly down the stairs and through the corridors, and out to the pavement, caused every hat within range to be raised and held aloft until the procession had passed. The street literally stopped to honor the funeral of a little girl, Elsie Taylor, daughter of the superintendent of No. 60 Wall street. A simple service was held 365 feet above the pavement, and the hurrying crowds, elevator boys, lawyers, brokers and clerks, hurrying in, waited with heads bared and their hats in their hands until the little coffin had been carried out of the corridor. As the hearse was driven so long as utterly wanting in en up Wall street the hurrying throngs stopped and off went every hat so long as the procession was near. Then Wall street resumed its work and worry and hustling, while the little girl had gone on her eternal home.

Summer Hotelists Losing Money.
The voice of wailing and sadness comes to town from the watering places. The hotel keepers are losing money, and the guests are having a

disagreeable time. Instead of enjoying fine views they have looked out upon thick fog banks for many a day of their stay, and rain and cold have taken the place of the expected pleasant air and nice days, invigorating in their coolness as compared with the heat they expected to have in the city, that they have become a disgruntled set indeed. On the mountains the rides have been restricted, and picnic parties have been given the go-by, while on the sea cruises of the pleasure yachts which many of them have always taken have been given up entirely, inasmuch as a fair wind and a clear sky were conspicuously lacking. But the chief complaint comes from the keepers of the hosteleries, who suffer in pocket when fine days do not turn up according to schedule, as in former seasons. The season has certainly been a remarkable one, and the seashore and the mountains do not care to look upon its like again in a decade. Meanwhile the hotels of the city have done a tremendous business, people finding New York a remarkably fine Summer resort, with places of refuge in plenty in which pleasure could be found, no matter what the elements were up to. The advantage of the dweller in the city is, that he can have what he wants, so long as he has the money to pay for it. If he has no money he can't get anything anywhere.

There is some of the true blood left in the boys of to-day, after all. John V. Farley, of New Rochelle, is in the hospital grievously ill, leaving a good livery and truck business to be cared for. His twenty-year old boy, John V. Farley, Jr., came to the front at once. He went to the hospital, and said: "Don't you worry pop; I'll jump in and run the business," and the father told him to go ahead. Johnny was placed in absolute control, and the way he gave orders to the men made them respect him. Numerous wealthy people of New Rochelle who do business with Farley are taking an interest in the youngster in short trousers, who is so bravely and efficiently carrying on a business big enough to engage the full attention of a full-grown man. A good many several others had bound themselves together in a cabal to murder the officers and most of the crew and to sail the Spanish Main. Spencer told him, he said, that he was to have ten others with him and that they would sail to the Isle of Pines, where he had a number of confederates, and thence on a freebooter's cruise. The boy's plan was to attack no vessel that he was not certain to capture, and to scuttle every prize, sparing only the lives of such women as the crew wished to take with them.

Spencer asserted to his dying day that the story was merely a hoax, which he told to Wales, the landlubber and the butt of the ship, just to have fun with him. If that was the case, it turned out to be a serious joke for the boy. The pursuer repeated what he had heard to Lieut. Gensevoort, who in turn carried the information to Capt. Mackenzie. At first the commander was incredulous and ridiculed the so-called plot as a romance concocted by the boy after reading pirate tales. At that time there were no signs of a mutiny, and the discipline as the log of the vessel showed, was excellent. But after a while the commander seemed to have got scared, and he detailed Gensevoort to watch Spencer.

The lieutenant made a report that caused the captain to believe that there was a real conspiracy on foot. The report embodied fourteen charges aimed at Spencer, some of them so trivial that no attention would be paid to them in ordinary times, but they

convinced Mackenzie that the boy intended to start a mutiny and that he tended to start a mutiny and that the report charged, among other things, that Spencer had tried to consult the chart, had asked about the rate of the chronometer, had nightly conferences with some of the crew, had sworn pretty roundly when talking of Mackenzie, had employed Wales to steal brandy from the ward room mess, on which, the captain alleged, he got drunk, and had practiced palmistry aboard, and predicting the untimely and tragic death of one man. Moreover, the report said, Spencer had exercised an unheard-of power of throwing his jaws out of joint and by contact of the bones "playing a variety of elegant airs for the delectation and seduction of the crew."

Mackenzie was always frank to admit that he did not like the boy. There were two of the captain's relatives aboard, who also had no love for him. The captain afterward testified that he feared that Spencer would contaminate the morals of the crew, and for that reason he had been anxious to keep him off the boat before she sailed on the cruise. The boat was off the coast of Africa on the return trip when the so-called plot was discovered.

When Spencer was accused by the captain of being at the head of the conspiracy the boy laughed and said the whole thing was only a joke.

"Well, it is a joke that may cost you your life," replied the captain, grimly. Thereupon the youth was arrested, double ironed, handcuffed, and forced to crawl feet first into a bag. He lay on the deck in this condition until the day he was hanged. The bag was closed around his neck in the day and over his head at night. Besides, there was always a sentinel on duty day and night, with orders to shoot the prisoner if he attempted to speak to any one.

When the effects of Spencer were searched a piece of paper was found on which was inscribed in Greek characters the names of Spencer, Wales, and Mackenzie, the boy who made up the officers' cots, and the name of Andrews, which was borne by no one aboard. Following these were ten names marked doubtful and eighteen marked notens volens. Cromwell and Small, two of Spencer's companions, were next arrested for complicity in the plot, bagged and laid on the deck near the first prisoner. Small admitted that he had had a foolish conversation with Spencer, but denied that he ever had any intention to mutiny. In all, twelve arrests were made, but nothing was ever done to the last nine prisoners.

The court-martial that was convened to try Spencer, Small, and Cromwell composed of Lieut. Gensevoort, Surgeon Leeseock, Purser Helskell, and four middies. All were said to be prejudiced against Spencer. Thirteen witnesses for the prosecution were examined and none for the defense. It was said that the boys did not even know that they were being tried, and none of them was called upon to make a defense. The first they heard of it was when Capt. Mackenzie told them on the morning of December 1 that they had been convicted, and that they had but ten minutes to live. This was afterward stretched to two hours at the earnest plea of the victims, who said that they were not ready to die at such short notice. This time was employed, it is alleged, by Captain Mackenzie, in trying to extort a confession from Spencer. Whether the boy ever made a confession or not is not known. Mackenzie said that Spencer replied when asked to make a confession, that he could not write with his hands manacled. Mackenzie then offered to write the matter down for the prisoner, according to the captain's story. These notes Mackenzie produced at his own court-martial.

"We are convinced," said the verdict, "that it would be impossible to carry dict of the court that tried the boys, GALLEY TWO—EASTERLY—ra a

"We are convicted," said the verpersons, unknown to Johnny, are keeping a watch on his teams that they do not get into trouble of any kind, and it would be a sad day for anybody who should try to cheat Johnny. He has the good wishes of the entire community.

Dollar Contributions Rolling In.
The new style of making contributions for the Republican campaign, which President Roosevelt inaugurated by sending one dollar for the fund, is exciting much interest, and some dollars are coming in. It can hardly be said that they come rolling in, as they are not stumbling over each other in any sort of tumultuousness. The fun of the business is that most of them will come from recipients of official favor, and will represent in a small degree what has been sought to avoid by receiving in large amounts from office holders and corporations. But the great mass of the Republican party has not as yet been enthused to pour in a great stream of the money that is needed to furnish the sinews of war for the fray. The Democratic party will of necessity have to do the same thing, and realize its campaign funds in the same way. The Hearst

To correct a False Report that some malicious person has circulated I desire to say
Most Positively that

STIEFF IS NOT SELLING OUT

That is, we are not Selling Out with a view to leaving Wilmington. About every two weeks we Sell Out an entire stock—one by one—but they are immediately Replaced. However, we are offering some fine inducements in the way of

Summer Piano Bargains

Quoted below

3 Kohler & Campbell from \$200 to \$275, \$10 cash and \$7 per month.

1 Leslie at \$175, \$10 cash and \$6 per month.

1 Hobart M. Cable (new) at \$225 cash.

1 Spies piano at 125.

Stieff and Shaw Pianos at a big reduction during August. It will pay you to place your order now and save money.

INVESTIGATE!

INVESTIGATE!

Wareroom
209 Princess Street
[Bunting Building]

STIEFF

Manufacturer of
"The Piano With
The Sweet Tone"

party alone will not do it, as Mr. Hearst's checks are still good, and they will come in good shape. There will be no special need for smaller contributions. At the same time there are people who believe that Mr. Hearst is getting a little tired of it.

The Martha Washington Hotel, where spinsters dwell in delightful isolation from the male sex, has been before the public for having served as a promoter of matrimony. A young woman who served as the chief bell "boy," went and got married. One of the reasons she gave for "stepping off" was that it looked miserable to see so many women unmarried and she couldn't stand it. So she accepted a nice young fellow, was married and expects to live happy ever after. The effect of a collected mass of spinsterhoodism is said to be very depressing. This young woman felt that if she stayed any longer she would be an old maid herself, and that to her represented the sun total of all misery. And so the question has arisen, can these spinsters be happy? Should there not be a corresponding hotel where bachelors might reflect upon the errors of their ways, and the accumulation of these two sets of individuals, out of the condensation and combination of the experience common to both, though so widely separated, lead to a general and wholesale matrimonial solution of the whole question.

Hero Got a Spanking.

Our heroes of ordinary life are receiving honors in the public prints, and some are receiving medals, but it remains for a sliver of a boy to swim out a mile, save a great big man from drowning, and then come home and be made the recipient of a sound spanking from his devoted mother. That mother doesn't seem to have any humor in her soul. She utterly failed to catch the significance of the act of her heroic son, for hero he was, though he was ever so many sizes smaller than the man he rescued. She should have considered him to have grown to a size as large as that of the man he rescued, and so to be too much of a man to be slipped as of yore. It is evident, however, that the mother had handled her slapper, before and we are thus brought face to face with the question, whether the heroism that was displayed by her son was not the direct result of the spankings she had administered to her son in times past, in teaching him the way to go; and he, seeing a man drowning in the offing, concluded that the way to

go in this case was to make for him as fast as stroke after stroke could carry him. The old question is here, is it better to use the slipper and rod on our children, or bring them up without correction that tells upon their bodies, and sets their brains considering and concluding that this, after all, is a world in which there is a great deal of strenuousness at every hand.

A Mystery Solved

"How to keep off periodic attacks of biliousness and habitual constipation was a mystery that Dr. King's New Life Pills solved for me," writes John N. Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. The only pills that are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to everybody or money refunded. Only 25c at all druggists.

Makes children eat, sleep and grow. Makes mothers strong and vigorous. Makes a healthy family. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. J. Hicks Bunting Drug Company.

Sometimes a classified ad. is printed which means little to the first hundred people who read it—but is "like finding money" to the one hundred and first person.

NIP IT IN THE BUD.

First Appearance of Dandruff a Forerunner of Future Baldness.

That such is the case has been conclusively proven by scientific research. Prof. Unna, the noted European skin specialist, declares that dandruff is the burrowed-up cuticle of the scalp, caused by parasites destroying the vitality in the hair bulb. The hair becomes lifeless, and, in time, falls out. This can be prevented.

Newbro's Herpicide kills this dandruff germ, and restores the hair to its natural softness and abundance.

Herpicide is now used by thousands of people—all satisfied that it is the most wonderful hair preparation on the market to-day.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

HARDIN'S PHARMACY, Special Agent.

The Jones House,
Atkinson, N. C.

is now Open for the Patronage of the Public.

Board by the Day, Week or Month.

Special Attention to Travelling Men.

Rates, Reasonable.

MRS. J. B. JONES, Prop.
mch 30-1

WE SELL

Everything You Could Think

Of in the way of

Wire Doors and Windows
and a great many things you never thought of, but of which you stand in need.

Why not give us a chance to convince you that money spent will result in satisfaction giving.

J. W. Murchison & Co.

may 25-1

MAKE HAY

While the Sun

Shines and

BALE IT

with a

Woodruff Hay Press

Worked by Horse Power.

You can store away more hay and handle it much easier and increase its selling value by baling it in neat, compact bales.

Presses—Cost from \$50 to \$60.

FOR SALE BY

The Worth Co



Call For **HARRIS LITHIA WATER**

At all hotels, cafes, drug stores, on trains, and in your homes, you should not fail to discriminate in favor of the high grade article, Harris Lithia Water. Make your demand and stand by it. Accept no substitute, for in treating

Kidney and Bladder

diseases, no other mineral water is as invariably and invariably effective. It never fails to benefit and in most instances, cures. Write for booklet of testimonials, containing analysis and other valuable information.

Hotel open from June 15th to Sept. 15th

HARRIS LITHIA SPRINGS CO.
Harris Springs, S. C.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

THE OPERATOR'S STORY

(Continued From Page Ten.)

"Let Tracy take the key," repeated the doctor. "Get away from the table a minute, Martin. It may not be as bad as you think."

Duffy, looking into the surgeon's face, put his hand on his arm. "It's the De Molay train, the Special 326, with Bucks' car, double headed. Oh, my God, I can't stop them. Doctor, they will meet!"

Carhart unfurled the fingers on his arm. "Come away a minute. Let Tracy have the key," he urged. "A head ender, eh?" croaked Benedict Morgan from the counter, and with a frightful oath. "A head ender!"

"Shut up, you brute!" hissed Carhart. Duffy's hands were creeping queerly up the sides of his head.

"Sure," growled Benedict Morgan lowering. "Sure. Shut up. Of course shut up."

Carhart was a quick man. He started for the wreck, but Duffy, springing, stopped him. "For God's sake, keep cool, everybody!" he exclaimed piteously. There was no one else to talk to give the orders. Bucks and

Callahan both on the special, maybe past order giving now. Only Martin Duffy to take the double load and the double shame. He stared, dazed again, into the faces around as he held to the fiery surgeon. "Morgan," he added steadily, looking at the surly wreck, "get up your crew, quick. Doubleday, make up all the coaches in the yard for an ambulance train. Get every doctor in town to go with you. Tracy, clear the line!"

The master mechanic and Benedict Morgan clattered downstairs. Carhart, running to the telephone, told central to summon every medical man in the Bend and hurried out. Before he had covered a block, roundhouse callers, like flaws of wind before a storm, were scurrying the streets and from the tower of the fire house sounded the harsh clang of the emergency gong for the wreckers.

Caught where they could be caught, out of saloons, beds, poker joints, Salvation barracks, churches, the men of the wrecking crew ran down the silent streets, waking now fast into life. Congregations were dispersed, hymns cut, prayers forgotten, bars deserted, bells emptied, barracks raided at that call, the emergency gong call, fell as a fire bell for the Mountain division wrecking gang.

While the yard crews shot up and down the spurs, switching coaches into the relief train, Benedict Morgan, with solid volleys of oaths, was organizing his men and filling them at the lunch counters with huge schooners of coffee. Carhart pushed again through the jam of men and up to the dispatchers' office. Before and behind him crowded the local physicians with instrument bags and bandages. The ominous baggage deposited on the office floor, they sat down about the room or hovered around Carhart, asking for details. Doubleday, tall and grim, came over from the roundhouse. Benedict Morgan stamped up from the yard. The Mountain division was ready.

All three dispatchers were in the room. John Mallers, the day man, stood near Tracy, who had relieved Giddings. The line was clear for the relief run. Elcho had been notified of the impending disaster, and at Tracy's elbow sat the chief, looking fixedly at the key, taking the bob of the sander with his eye. A dozen men in the room were talking, but they spoke as men who, speaking, wait on the life of a fuse. Duffy, with suspense deepening into frenzy, pushed Tracy's hand from the key and, sliding into the chair, began once more to call his brother at Rat River.

"R. T. — R. T. — R. T. — R. T. —," clicked the River call. "R. T. — R. T. — R. T. — Bob — Bob — Bob," spelled the sender. "Answer me, answer, answer. R. T. — R. T. — R. T. — R. T. —"

And Barnes Tracy edged away and leaned back to where the shadow hid his face, and John Mallers, turning from the pleading of the current, stared gloomily out of the window across the yard, shimmering under the double relay of arc lights, and young Giddings, who couldn't stand it — just couldn't stand it — bending on his stool, shook with gulping sobs.

The others knew nothing of the heart-breaking in the little clicks. But they all knew the track — knew where the trains would meet; knew they could not by any possibility see each other till they whirled together on the curve of the Cinnamon cut or on the trestle west of it, and they waited only for the breaking of the suspense that settled heavily over them.

Ten, twenty, thirty, forty minutes went, with Martin Duffy at intervals vainly calling. Then, as the crack opens on the field of ice, as the snow breaks in the mountain slide, as the sea gives up at last its dead, the sander spoke — Rat River made the dispatcher's call. And Martin Duffy, staring at the copper coil, pushed himself up in his chair like a man that chokes, caught smothering at his neck, and slipped wriggling to the floor.

Carhart caught him up, but Duffy's eyes stared meaningless past him. Rat River was calling him, but Martin Duffy was past the taking. Like the man next at the gun, Barnes Tracy sprang into the chair with the I. I. D. The surgeon, Giddings helping, dragged Duffy to the lounge in Callahan's room — his chief was more to Giddings than than the fate of Special 326. But soon confused voices began to ring from where men were crowding around the dispatchers' table. They echoed in to where the doctors worked around the raving chief. And young Giddings, helping, began, too, to hear strange things from the other room.

"The moon!"

"The moon?"

"The moon!"

"What?"

Barnes Tracy was trying to make himself heard:

"The moon! Moon! That's English, ain't it? Moon."

"Who's talking at Rat River?" demanded Benedict Morgan hoarsely.

"Chick Neale, conductor of third eighty. Their train is back at Rat River. God bless that man," stammered Barnes Tracy, wiping his forehead feverishly. "He's an old operator. He says Bob Duffy is missing. Tell Martin, quick, there isn't any wreck — quick!"

"What does Neale say?" cried Doubleday, with an explosion.

Tracy thought he had told them, but he hadn't. "He says his engineer, Abe Monsoon, was scared by the moon rising just as they cleared Kennel Butte," explained Tracy unsteadily. "He took it for the headlight of Special 326 and jumped from his engine. The fireman backed the train to Rat River. See?"

While Tracy talked, Mallers at the key was getting it all. "Look here," he exclaimed, "did you ever hear of such a mixup in your life? The head brakeman of the freight was in the cab, Neale says. He and the engineer were talking about the last conclave

train, wondering where they were going to meet it, when the brakeman spied the moon coming up around Kennel Butte curve. 'There's the 326 special,' he yelled and lighted out the gangway. Monsoon reversed and jumped off after him so quick he knocked the fireman over in the coal. When the fireman got up — he hadn't heard a word of it all — he couldn't see anything ahead but the moon. So he stops the train and backs up for the two guys. When Neale and he picked them up they ran right back to Rat River for orders. They never got to Rock Point at all — why, they never got two miles east of Rat River."

"And where's Special 326?" cried Doubleday.

"At Rock Point, you loco. She must be there and waiting yet for third eighty. The stopping of the freight



Monsoon reversed and jumped off after him.

gave her plenty of time to make the meeting point, don't you see, and there she is, sweating, yet. Neale is an old operator. By heaven, give me a man of the key against the world! Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!"

"Then there isn't to be any wreck?" ventured a shy little lady homeopathic physician, who had been crimped into the fray to help do up the mangled Knights and was modestly waiting her opportunity.

"Not tonight," announced Tracy, with the dignity of a man temporarily in charge of the entire division.

A yell went out of the room like a tidal wave. Doubleday and Benedict Morgan had not spoken to each other since the night of the roundhouse fire — that was two years. They turned wonder struck to each other. Doubleday impulsively put out his hand and, before he could pull it in again, the wrecking boss grabbed it like a pay check. Carhart, who was catching the news from the rattle of young Giddings, went wild trying to repeat it to Duffy without losing it in his throat. The chief was opening his eyes, trying to understand.

Medical men of violently differing schools — allopaths, homeopaths, osteopaths, eclectic — made their peace with a whoop. A redheaded druggist, who had rung himself in for a free ride to the horror, threw his emergency packets into the middle of the floor. The doctors caught the impulse. Instrument cases were laid with solemn tenderness on the heap, and a dozen crazy men, joining hands around the pyrexia and gauze, struck up "Old Hundred."

Engineer Monsoon was a new man, who had been over the division only twice before in his life, both times in daylight. For that emergency Abe Monsoon was the man of all others, because it takes more than an ordinary moon to scare a thoroughbred West End engineer. But Monsoon and his moon headlight had between them saved De Molay Four from the scrap.

The relief arrangements and Monsoon's headlight were the fun of it, but there was more. Martin Duffy lay eleven weeks with brain fever before they could say moon again to him. Bob had skipped into the mountains in the

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HANGING OF BOY SAILOR RECALLED BY A DEATH

(From New York Sun.)

The death at Morristown, N. J., on July 13 of Harriet Duer Sildell Mackenzie, recalls a stirring incident in the life of her father, Commander Alexander S. Mackenzie, who was in charge of the United States brig of war Somers when the so-called mutiny of 1842 occurred and when Philip Spencer, the son of President Tyler's Secretary of War, and two other lads were hanged at the yardarm for complicity in the alleged plot to kill the officers and seize the ship with a view to turning pirates. The affair aroused the whole country when the details became known, but Mackenzie was acquitted when tried by court-martial. Mackenzie is said to have died insane.

Mackenzie was a young officer of some note both through his family prominence and through the publication of a book he wrote about travels in Spain. The Somers sailed from New York with a crew of 120 men and carried in addition 96 apprentices who had been sent out to be schooled for service in the navy. Among them was young Spencer, a wild, harum-scarum lad, whose father had put him in the navy with the hope of taming him down. He was the life of the ship and a great favorite of the seamen, but the commander mistrusted him because he had acquired vices of idle rich young men and he had been sent back home in disgrace from the South American squadron for intemperance.

On November 26, 1842, Purser Heiskell was told by his steward, Mr. Wales, of the details of the alleged plot to seize the vessel. He said Spencer had told him on the night before, under an oath of secrecy, that he and them back to the United States, and that the safety of the public property the lives of ourselves, and of those committed to our charge requires that (giving them sufficient time to prepare) they should be put to death in a manner best calculated to make a beneficial impression on the disaffected.

The captain wore his full uniform at the execution. The three boys were hanged in chains in view of the entire crew. At the order of Capt. Mackenzie the crew cheered when the

bodies were hauled up. The first thing that Mackenzie and his subordinate officers did when they landed in New York was to march through the street in solemn procession to the nearest church, where they gave thanks for their deliverance out of Spencer's hands.

Gansevoort was then sent to Washington with a report of the affair to the Secretary of the Navy. For a long time the people of the country did not learn the exact details of the execution, and Mackenzie was lauded as a hero for so promptly putting down a mutiny. But when the facts came out there was a loud call for an investigation. Mackenzie was finally tried at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and the Scotch verdict, "not proven," was rendered by a vote of 9 to 3. The father of Spencer asked to be allowed to question the witnesses through Charles O'Connor and Benjamin F. Butler, but his request was denied.

An attempt was then made to bring the case before the Circuit Court of the United States, but Judge Betts dismissed the case for want of jurisdiction.

Nevertheless, many thought Mackenzie guilty of a great crime. It was pointed out that even if the boys were guilty there was no danger in bringing them ashore for trial. The ship was only two days from St. Thomas when the court-martial was held. Mackenzie died at Tarrytown in 1843.

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Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Eminence, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked, four years ago, by Piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of Burns, Sores, Cuts and Wounds. 25c. at all druggists.

Lumina and the Moonlight.

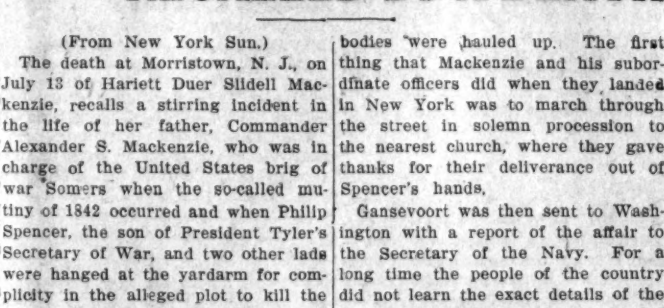
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The Operator's Story

DE MOLAY FOUR

By
FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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VERY able men have given their lives to the study of Monsoon's headlight, yet science, after no end of investigation, stands in its presence baffled.

The source of its illumination is believed to be understood. I say believed, because in a day when yesterday's beliefs are tomorrow's delusions I commit myself personally to no theory. Whether it is a thing living or dead, whether malign to mackerel or potent in its influence on imperfectly understood atmospheric phenomena, I do not know. I doubt whether anybody knows, except maybe Monsoon himself. I know only that on the West End Monsoon's headlight from every point of view stands high, and that on one occasion it stood between Abe Monsoon and a frightful catastrophe.

There have been late studied efforts to introduce electric headlights on the Mountain division. But there are grizzled men in the cab who look with distrust—silent, it is true, yet distrust—on the claims put forth for them. While Monsoon's headlight does his work—as it has done even long before Monsoon followed it to the West End and will do long after he leaves the West End—why, they say, and reasonably enough, take on new and theoretical substitutes?

While the discussion deepens and even rages in the Wickup, Monsoon himself is silent. Brave men are modest men. Among ourselves we don't use adjectives. Where Monsoon is known it is not necessary to put anything ahead of his name, except maybe once a month on the payroll, when the crossed accountant adds A. or Abe or Abraham, just as he happens to be fixed for time. Monsoon's name in itself stands for a great deal. When his brother engineers, men who have grown seamy and weatherbeaten in the service, put up their voices for Monsoon's headlight, or when talkative storekeepers, who servilely jump at headquarters' experiments in order to court the favor of the high, speak for electricity, Abe Monsoon himself is silent. His light is there; let them take it or leave it, as they will. If the superintendent of motive power should attempt to throw it out for the few-fangled arrangement Monsoon would doubtless feel that it was not the first time Omaha had gone wrong, and, for that matter, neither he nor anybody else had assurance it would be the last.

However—the story opens on Bob Duffy. Bob right from the start was what I call a good looking, and, being the oldest boy, he had more of the swing anyway. When Martin came along his mother hadn't got over thinking about Bob. Doubtless she thought, too, of Martin, but he was kind of overshadowed. Bob began by clerking in the postoffice and delivering mail to all the pretty girls. His sympathy for the girls was so great that after awhile he began passing out letters to them whether they were addressed to the girls or to somebody else. This gradually weakened his influence with the government.

Martin began work in the telegraph office. He really learned the whole thing right there at the Bend under Callahan. Began carrying Western Unions stuck at his waist under a heavy leather belt. He wore in those days, when he had real responsibility, a formidable brown soft hat that appeared bent on swallowing his ears. It was about the time he was rising trousers and eleven. Nobody but Sinkers ever beat Martin Duffy delivering messages, and nobody, bar none—Bullhead, McTerza, anybody—ever beat him eating pie. It was by eating pie that he was able to wear the belt so long, and you may take that either way. But I speak gladly of the pie, because in the usual course of events there isn't much pie in a dispatcher's life. There is, by very large odds, more anxiety than pie, and I introduce the pie not to give weight to the incidents that follow, but rather to lighten them, though as Duffy has more recently admitted this was not always the effect of the pie itself.

I do not believe that Martin Duffy ever had an enemy. A right tight little chap he was, with always a good word, even under no end of pressure on the single track. There's many a struggling trainman that will look quick and grateful when any fellow far or near speaks a word about Martin Duffy. Fast he climbed. His head never swelled. His hats rested, even after he got a key, same as the original one, right on the wings of his ears. But his heart grew right along after his head stopped, and that's where he laid over some other railroad when I could mention if I had to, which I don't—not here.

About the time it looked as if Martin would make a go of it on the road the postoffice inspectors were thinking Bob would make a go of it over the road. But he was such a kid of a fellow that the postmaster convinced the detectives Bob's way of doing things was simple foolishness, which it probably was, and they merely swore him out of the service.

It was then that Martin reached out a hand to his elder brother. There were really just the two brothers, and back of them—as there is somewhere back of every railroad man—a mother. No father—not generally; just a moth-

er. A quiet, somber little woman in a shawl and a bonnet of no special shape or size—just a shawl and a bonnet, that's all. Anyhow, the Duffy boys' mother was that way, and there's a lot more like her. I don't know what gets the fathers. Maybe very often the scrap. But there's almost always somewhere a mother. So after Martin began to make a record, to help his mother and his brother both, he spoke for Bob. Callahan didn't hesitate or jolly him, as he used to do with a good many. He thought the company could not have too many of the Duffy kind. So he said, "Yes, sure." And Bob Duffy was put at work—same thing exactly, carrying messages, reading hair destroyers and blowing his salary on pie.

But pie acts queer. Sometimes it makes a man's head solid and his heart big, and again it makes a man's head big and his heart solid. I'm not saying anything more now, except that pie certainly acts different.

Bob Duffy was taller than Martin and, I would repeat, handsomer, but I can't, because Martin had absolutely no basis of beauty to start with. He was parchmentlike and pallid from sitting night after night and night after night over a sounder. Never a sick day in his life, but always over the sounder until, sleeping or waking, resting or working, the current purred and purred through his great little head like a familiarity-taking old tomat. He could guess more off a wire than most men could catch after the whole thing had tumbled in.

So up and up ladder he went. Messenger, operator—up to assistant dispatcher, up to a regular trick dispatcher, up to the orders and signing the "J. M. C.," the letters that stood for our superintendent's name and honor; up to the trains and their movements, up to the lives, then chief, with the honor of the division all clutched in Martin Duffy's three quick right fingers on the key and his three quick left fingers on the pen at the same instant scratching orders across the clip. Talk about ambidexterity! Martin didn't know what it would be like to use one hand at a time. If Martin Duffy said right, trains went right; if he said wrong, trains went wrong. But Martin never said the wrong; he said only the right. Giddings knows; he copied for him long enough. Giddings and plenty more of them can tell all about Martin Duffy.

Bob didn't rise in the service quite so fast as Martin. He was rather for having a good time. He did more of the social act, and that pleased his mother, who on account of her bonnet-and-shawl complexion didn't achieve much that way. Martin, too, was proud of his brother, and as soon as Bob could handle a wire—which was very soon, for he learned things in no time—Martin got Callahan to put him up at Grant as operator. Bob got the place because he was Martin's brother; nothing else. He held it about two months; then he resigned and went to San Francisco. He was a restless fellow. It was Bob up and Bob down. For a year he wandered around out there, telegraphing; then he bobbed up again in Medicine Bend out of a job. He wanted to go to work, and—well, Callahan—Martin's brother, you know—sent him up to Montair as night operator. Three months he worked steady as a clock; then one night the dispatchers at the Bend couldn't get Montair for two hours. It laid out No. 6 and a special with the general manager and made no end of a row.

Martin said right off he ought to go, but there was the little mother up home, silent, I expect, but pleading-like. It was left largely to Martin, for the young fellow was already chief, and that was the trouble. He hated to bear down too hard, so he compromised by asking his superintendent not to fire Bob, but to set him back. They sent him up as night man to Rat River, the meanest place on the whole system. That was the summer of the Templars' convale at San Francisco.

We worked the whole spring getting things up along the line from Omaha to the Sierras for that convale. Engines were overhauled, rolling stock touched up, roadbed put in shape, everything shaken from end to end. Not only were the passenger records to be smashed, but beyond that a lot of our big general officers were way up Masons and meant that our line should get not merely the cream of the business, but the cream of the advertising out of the thing. The general tenor of the instructions was to nickel plate everything, from the catpaws to the target rods. For three months before the convale date we were busy getting ready for it, and when the big day drew near on which we were to undertake the nothing and feeding of 6,000 people one way on one track through the mountains the cartkins smoked crosscut and the Russian section men began to oil their hair.

Callahan was superintendent under Bucks, then general manager, and Martin Duffy chief dispatcher. Neighbor superintendent of motive power and Doubleday division master mechanic, and with everything buttoned up on the West End we went that Sunday morning on the firing line to take the first of the Templar specials.

Medicine Bend had the alkali pretty well washed out of its eyes, and never before in its history had it appeared really gay. The old Wickup was decorated till it looked like a buck rigged for a ghost dance. Right after day-break the trains began rolling in on Harold Davis' trick. Duffy had annihilated all local freights and all through odds and evens, all stock trains east and all westbound empties—everything that could be had been suspended for that Sunday, and with it all there were still five times more trains than ever before rolled through Medicine Bend in twenty-four hours.

It was like a festival day in the mountains. Even the Indians and the squaw men turned out to see the fun. There was a crowd at the depot by 5 o'clock, when the first train rolled up the lower gorge with St. John's commandery, No. 3, from Buffalo, and the Pullmans were gay with bunting. The Medicine Bend crowd gave them an Indian yell, and in two minutes the Knights, with their scalp in their hands as a token of surrender, were tumbling out of their sleepers into the crisp dawn. They were just like school-boys, and when Shorty Lovelace—the local curiosity who had both feet and both hands frozen off the night he got drunk with Matt Cassidy at Goose River Junction—struck up on his mouth organ, "Put Me Off at Buffalo," they dropped seven dollars odd and three baggage checks into his hat while the crews were changing engines.

All day it was that way—train after train and ovation after ovation. The day was cool as a watermelon—August—and bright as a baby's face all through the mountains, and the Templars went up into the high passes with all the swing and noise we could raise. Harold Davis took it all morning steady from 4 a. m. at the dispatcher's key. He was used up long before noon, but he stayed, and just at 12 o'clock, while a big Templar train from Baltimore was loading its commandery in front of the Wickup after an early dinner and a big Templar band played a tingling twostep, Martin Duffy stuck his dry, parchment face into the platform crowd, elbowed his way unnoticed through it, climbed the Wickup stairs, walked into the dispatcher's room and, throwing off his hat and coat, leaned over Harold Davis' shoulder and took a transfer.

Young Giddings had been sitting there in a perspiration half an hour then. He copied for Martin Duffy that day. At noon they figured to get the last Templar over the Eagle pass with the set of the sun. When Duffy took the key he never looked his force cleaner, only he was tired. Giddings could see that. The regular man had been sick a week, and Martin had been filling in. Besides that, all Saturday, the day before, he had been spiking the line—figuring what could be annulled and what couldn't, what could be run extra and what could be put into regulars. Callahan had just got married and was going out to the coast on his wedding tour in Bucks' car. He had refused to look at an order after Saturday night.

A minute after Martin Duffy sat in the conductor of the train below registered out. There was a yell pretty soon, and away went the Baltimore crowd—and they were cokers, too, those Baltimore fellows, and traveled like lords.

At 5 o'clock in the evening the trains in the West division were moving just like clocks on the hour and the half—thirty minutes, thirty minutes, thirty minutes—and, as far as young Giddings could see, Duffy, after five booming hours, was fresher than when he took the chair. The little dispatcher's capacity for work was something enormous. It wasn't till after supper time, with the worst of the figuring behind him and in the letting down of the anxiety, that Martin began to look older, and his dry Indian hair began to crawl over his forehead. By that time his eyes had lost their snap, and when he motioned Giddings to the key and got up to walk up and down the hall in the breeze he looked like a wilted potato vine. His last batch of orders was only a little one compared with those that had gone before, but with the changes to the different crews they read about like this:

Telegraphic Train Order No. 68. Mountain Division.
Superintendent's Office, Aug. 8, 1902.
For Medicine Bend to C. and E. of Engines 664, 738, 810, 326 and 326.
Engines 664, 738, 810 and 326 will run as four specials, Medicine Bend to Bear Dance. Engine 326 will double head Special 326 to summit of Eagle pass.

First No. 80, Engine 179, will run two hours thirty minutes late Bear Dance to Medicine Bend.

Second No. 80, Engine 264, will run three hours and fifteen minutes late Bear Dance to Medicine Bend.

Third No. 80, Engine 210, will run four hours and thirty minutes late Bear Dance to Medicine Bend. J. M. C.

When young Giddings sat in the sun was dropping between the Teton. In the yard the car cleaners were polishing the plates on Bucks' private car and the darky cook was pulling chickens out of the refrigerator. Duffy had thirteen convales moving smoothly on the middle track. The final one was due, and the hostlers were steaming down with the double header to pull it over the pass. This, the last of the commandery trains, was to bring De Molay commandery, No. 4, of Pittsburgh, and the orders were to couple Bucks' car on to it for the run west. De Molay—and everybody had notice—was Bucks' old commandery back in Pennsylvania, and he was going to the end of the division that night with the cronies of his youth. Little fellows they were in railroad when he rode the goat with them, but now mostly, like him, big fellows. Half a dozen old salts had been pounding ahead at him all day over the wire. They were to join him and Mr. and Mrs. Callahan for supper in the private car, and the yellow cider lay on the thin shaved ice and the mountain grouse curled on the grill

Irons when De —, Pittsburgh, pulled into Medicine Bend.

We had seen a good many swell trains that day, the swiftest that ever pounded our fishplates, Pullmans solid, and the finest kind of people. Boston, Washington, New York, Philadelphia sent some pretty gorgeous trains. But with at least half the town on the platform, when De Molay Four rolled in it took their breath so they couldn't yell till the Sir Knights began pouring from the vestibules and gave Medicine Bend their own fondly cheer.

Bucks' old gang spied him. Modestly back under the portico he stood, near the ticket window, and they broke through at him solid. They pulled him and hauled him and mauled him and passed him from hand to hand. They stood him on his head and on his hands and on his feet again, and told him of something they wanted and wanted right off.

Bucks looked the least bit uncertain as he considered the opening request. It wasn't much in some ways, what they asked; in other ways it was a good deal. He laughed and bantered and joked them as long as they would stand it. Then he called up to Martin Duffy, who was leaning out the dispatchers' window, "We'll see how he talks," laughed Bucks in his great big way. "But, boys, it's up to the chief. I'm not in it on the orders, you know. Martin," he called as Duffy bent his head, "they want fifteen minutes here to stretch their legs. Say they've been roasted in the alkali all day. Can you do anything for the boys?"

The boys! Big fellows in fests, Shriner style, and slim fellows in duck, sailor style, and bowlegged fellows in chamois, any old style. Chaps in white flannel and chaps in gray and chaps in blue. Turkish whiskers and Key West cigars and crusaders' togas—and, between them, Bucks, his head most of the time in chancery.

You know about what it meant and about how it went; how it had to go. What could Martin say to the man who had made him all he was and who stood, now a boy again, among the boys of his boyhood and asked for fifteen minutes, a quarter of an hour, for De Molay Four? It threw the little chief completely off his schedule; just fifteen minutes was more than enough to do that. All the work was done, the anxiety nearly past. Martin had risen to rest his thumping head. But fifteen minutes; once in a lifetime—Bucks asking it.

Duffy turned to big Jack Moore standing at his side ready to pull De Molay over the pass, and spoke him low. Jack nodded; everything went with Jack, even the turntables that stuck with other engineers. Martin in his shirt sleeves leaned out the window and, looking down on the turbaned and turbulent mob, spoke so Bucks could hear.

"What is it?" demanded the most puissant commander of De Molay excitedly. "What does he say, Bucks?" "What says the slave?" growled a second formidable crusader. "Out with it!"

"All we want is fifteen minutes." "You wouldn't turn us down on fifteen minutes this far from an oasis, would you, Bucks?" protested a glass eyed Shriner.

Bucks looked around royally. "Fifteen minutes?" he drawled. "What's a quarter of an hour in a lifetime, Jackman, on the last oasis? Take off your clothes, you fellows, and take half an hour. Now will you be good?"

De Molay put up a Templar yell. They always get the good things of life, those Pittsburgh men; things other fellows couldn't begin to get. They passed the word through the sleepers, and the women began pouring from the vestibules. In two quick minutes out came the Duquesne band in red pom-poms, duck trousers and military jackets, white corded with black. The crowd broke, the band marched down the platform and, striking up the "Washington Post," opened ranks on the grass plot above the Wickup to receive the De Molay guard. One hundred Knights Templars in fatigue debouched into a bit of a park and in the purple of the sunset gave a commandery drill to the honor of Bucks—Bucks and the West End.

It was Sunday night and still as August could make it. The battalion, moving silent and mobile as a streamer over the grass, marched, deployed and rested. They broke, to the clear-cut music, into crosses and squares and crescents and stars until small boys went cross eyed, and wheeling at last on the line they saluted Bucks, himself a past grand commander, and the railroad men yelled.

Meantime the general manager's private car had been pasted on the tail end of De Molay Four, and a pusher edging up stuck its nose into the rear vestibule. On the head end Jack Moore and Oyster were backing down on the olive green string with the two smoothie moguls on the division. Bucks and Neighbor had held back everything good all day for De Molay Four down to engines and runners and conductor. Pat Francis carried the punch, and the little chief sat again in the dispatchers' chair for De Molay Four.

And while the lovely women strolled in the cool of the evening and the odor of mountain sweetness, and the guard drilled and the band played, the chief knitted his brows over his train sheet. It looked now, rearranged, reordered, re-adjusted and reorganized, as if a Gila monster had crawled over it without wiping his feet, and when De Molay Four began to pull out, with Moore and Oyster on the throttles and old John Parker in the baggage, where he had absolutely nothing to do but drink cigars and smoke champagne, and Pat Francis in the aisles, and Bucks, with Mr. and Mrs. Callahan and their crowd, in private No. 12—there was that much shouting and tooting and waving that Martin Duffy simply couldn't think for a few seconds, yet he held them all,

for life or for death, every last one, in the curve of his fingers.

So they stood ready in the gorge while Duffy studied wearily how to handle first, second and third eighty against them.

First, second and third eighty! If they could only have been wiped off the face of the rails as easy as they might have been wiped off a train sheet! But there they were, three sections, and big ones, of the California fast freight—high class stuff for Chicago and New York that couldn't be held or laid out that Sunday, not for a dozen convales. All day first, second and third eighty had been feeling their way east through the mountains, trying to dodge the swell commanderies rolling by, impudent as pay cars, but all the final plans to keep them out of everybody's way, out of the way of fess and turban and chapeau and Greek cross and crimson splashed sleepers, were now dashed by thirty minutes at Medicine for De Molay Four.

Order after order went from under his hand. New meeting points for first, second and third eighty and De Molay Four, otherwise Special 326.

Pat Francis snatched the tissues from Duffy's hand, and after the battalion had dispersed among their wives and sisters and among the sisters of the other fellow, after the pom-poms had chucked the trombones and cymbals and drums at old John Parker's shins, after the last alcock had been tested and the last laggard crusader thrown forcibly aboard by the provost guard, the double header tooted "Out!" and with the flutter of an ocean liner De Molay Four pulled up the gorge.

The orders buttoned in the reefers gave De Molay a free sweep to Elcho, and Jack Moore and Oyster were the men to take it good and hard. Moreover, there was glory aboard. Pennsylvania nob, way up railroad men, waiting to see what for motive power we had in the woolly west, how we climbed mountains and skirted canyon walls and crawled down 2 and 3 per cent grades. Then with Bucks himself in the private car what wonder they let her out and swung De Molay through the gorge as maybe you've seen a particularly buoyant kite snake its tail out of the grass and drag it careening skyward. When they slowed for Elcho at nightfall, past first and second eighty, and Bucks named the mileage, the Pennsylv refused to believe it for the hour's run. But, fast as they had sped along the iron trail, Martin Duffy's work had sped ahead of them, and this order was waiting:

Telegraphic Train Order No. 73. C. and E. Third No. 80, Rat River. C. and E. Special 326, Elcho. Third No. 80, Engine 210, and Special 326 will meet at Rock Point. J. M. C.

With this meeting point made it would be pretty much over in the dispatchers' office. Martin Duffy pushed his sawtooth back for the last time, and, leaving young Giddings to get the last O. K.'s and the last complete on his trick, got out of the chair.

It had been a tremendous day for Giddings, a tremendous day. Thirty-two specials on the dispatchers, and Giddings copying for the chief. He sat down after Duffy, filled with a riotous importance because it was now in effect all up to Giddings personally—at



"Let Tracy take the key."

least until Barnes Tracy should presently kick him out of the seat of honor for the night trick. Mr. Giddings sat down and waited for the signature of the orders.

Very soon Pat Francis dropped off De Molay Four, slowing at Elcho, ran straight to the operator for his order, signed it, and at once Order 79 was throbbing back to young Giddings at Medicine Bend. It was precisely 7:54 p. m. when Giddings gave back the complete, and at 7:55 Elcho reported Special 326 "out," all just like clockwork. What a head Martin Duffy has, thought young Giddings, and, behold, all the complicated everlasting headwork of the trick and the day and of the West End and its honor was now up to the signature of third eighty at Rat River. Just third eighty's signature for the Rock Point meeting, and the biggest job ever tackled by a single track road in America, Giddings thought, was done, and well done.

So the ambitious Giddings by means of a pocket mirror, inspected a threatening pimple on the end of his chubby

nose, palming the glass skillfully so Barnes Tracy couldn't see it even if he did interrupt his eruption, and waited for Bob Duffy, the Rat River night-man, to come back at him with third eighty's signature. Under Giddings' eye as he sat ticked Martin Duffy's chronometer, the watch that split the seconds and chimed the quarters and stopped and started so impossibly and ran to a second a month—the watch that Bucks, who never did things by halves, had given little Martin Duffy with the order that made him chief. It lay at Giddings' fingers, and the minute hand wiped from the enameled dial 7 o'clock fifty-five, fifty-six, seven, eight—nine. Young Giddings turned to his order book and inspected his entries like a methodical bookkeeper, and Martin Duffy's chronometer chimed the fourth quarter, 8 o'clock. One entry he had still to make. Book in hand, he called Rat River.

"Get third eighty's signature to Order 79 and hurry them out," he tapped impatiently at Bob Duffy.

There was a wait. Giddings lighted his pipe the way Callahan always lighted his pipe—putting out his lips to catch all the perfume and blowing the first cloud away wearily, as Callahan always did wearily. Then he twirled the match meditatively and listened and got suddenly this from Bob Duffy, at Rat River:

"I forgot Order 79," came Bob Duffy's message. "I let third eighty go without it. They left here at 7:50—fifty something. Giddings never heard fifty what. The match went into the ink, the pipe into the water pail, and Giddings, before Bob Duffy finished, like a drowning man, was calling Elcho with the life and death, the 19 call.

"Hold Special 326!" he cried over the wire the instant Elcho replied.

But Elcho, steadily, answered this:

"Special—326—left—here—7:55." Giddings, with both hands on the table, raised up like a drunken man. The West End was against it. Third eighty in the open and going against the De Molay Four! Bucks, Callahan, wife—everybody—and Rock Point a blind sided that no word from anybody on earth could reach ahead of third eighty. Giddings sprang to the open window and shouted to anybody and everybody to call Martin Duffy. But Martin Duffy spoke behind him.

"What do you want?" he asked. It came terribly quick on Giddings as he turned.

"What's the matter?" exclaimed Martin, looking into the boy's face. "Speak, can't you? What's the matter, Giddings?"

"Bob forgot Order 79 and let third eighty go without it—and Special 326 is out of Elcho," choked Giddings.

"What?"

"Bob at—Rat River—gave third eighty a clearance without the Order 79."

Martin Duffy sprang straight up in the air. Once he shut his lifted hands; once he looked at Giddings, staggering again through the frightful news, then he dropped into the chair, looked wildly around, seized his key like a hunted man, stared at his train sheet, grabbed the order book and listened to Giddings cutting off one hope after another of stopping Special 326. His fingers set mechanically, and he made the Rat River call; but Rat River was silent. With Barnes Tracy tiptoeing in behind on the instinct of trouble and young Giddings shaking like a leaf, the chief called Rat River. Then he called Elcho, asked for Special 326, and Elcho again repeated steadily:

"Special—326—left—here—on—order—79—at—7:55 p. m."

Martin Duffy bent before the message; young Giddings, who had been whispering to Tracy, dropped on a stool and covered his face.

"Don't cry, Giddings." It was Duffy who spoke, dry and parched his voice. "It's nothing you could help." He looked around and saw Tracy at his elbow. "Barnes," he said, but he tried twice before his voice would carry. "Barnes—they will meet in the Cinnamon cut. Giddings told you? Bob forgot—forgot my order. Run, Giddings, for Benedict Morgan and Doubleday and Carhart—quick!"

Giddings ran, the Rat River call echoing again down the hall behind him. Rat River was closest to Rock Point—would get the first news of the wreck, and Martin Duffy was calling his recreant brother at the River, but the River was silent.

Doubleday and the company surgeon, Dr. Carhart, rushed into the room almost together. Then came with a storm the wrecking boss, Benedict Morgan. It was only an evil hour that brought Benedict Morgan into the dispatcher's office. Stopped and silent, Martin Duffy, holding the chair, was calling Rat River. Carhart watched him just a moment, then he took Barnes Tracy aside and whispered, and, going back, bent over Duffy. The chief pulled himself up.

(Concluded on Page Nine.)

Galveston's Sea Wall
makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Dutton St., in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic Cough, La Grippe, Croup, Whooping Cough and prevents Pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at all druggists. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

NOTICE.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of New Hanover county at the approaching Democratic Primary Election.
Respectfully,
J. A. MONTGOMERY.

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

(Quoted officially at the closing by the Chamber of Commerce.)
STAR OFFICE, August 11th, 1906.
SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Market nothing doing.
ROBIN—Market nothing doing.
TAR—Market firm at \$2.00 per barrel of 280 pounds.
CRUDE TURPENTINE—Market firm at \$2.80 per barrel for hard, \$4.40 for dip and \$4.40 for Virgin.
 Quotation same day last year—spirits turpentine, nothing doing; rosin nothing doing; tar firm at \$2.00 bid; crude turpentine firm at \$2.50, \$4.00, \$4.25.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits turpentine 77
 Rosin 208
 Tar 20
 Crude 184
 Receipts same day last year—53 casks spirits turpentine, 316 barrels rosin, 63 barrels tar, 178 barrels crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market—Nothing doing.
 Same day last year—Nominal.
 Receipts—2 bales; same day last year, 23 bales.

THE COTTON MARKET.

New York, Aug. 11.—The cotton market opened firm at an advance of 6 to 9 points in response to higher cables. But the weather in the South continued favorable and while there were some reports of firmer interior holders of spot cotton with exporters said to be finding it difficult to buy for prompt shipment at anything like current prices, the only demand for contracts seemed to come from smaller shorts who were not aggressive buyers and prices sagged off slightly after the opening with the market in the morning about 6 higher.

Receipts to-day, 3,803 bales, against 3,241 last week and 6,297 last year. For the week 25,000 bales, against 24,600 last week and 57,230 last year. To-day's receipts at New Orleans 98 bales, against 1,558 last year, and at Houston 3,617 bales, against 2,357 last year.

Cotton spot steady. Middling uplands, 10.60; Middling gulf, 10.85. Sales, 300 bales. Futures closed steady. Prices ranged as follows:

August	9.45	9.38
September	9.52	9.48
October	9.70	9.63
November	9.75	9.69
December	9.79	9.75
January	9.86	9.85
February	9.91	9.91
March	10.01	9.98
April	10.01	10.01
May	10.08	10.06

Galveston—Quiet, 10 3/16; net receipts, 1,782 bales.
 New Orleans—Quiet, 10 3/16; net receipts, 98 bales.

Mobile—Easy, 9 7/8; net receipts, 135 bales.
 Savannah—Quiet and easy, 10 3/16; net receipts, 616 bales.

Charleston—Nominal; net receipts, 443 bales.
 Wilmington—Nominal; net receipts, 2 bales.

Norfolk—Quiet, 10 1/2; net receipts, 124 bales.
 Baltimore—Nominal, 10.30.

New York—Steady, 10.60.
 Boston—Steady, 10.60; net receipts, 101 bales.

Philadelphia—Quiet, 10.83; net receipts, 500 bales.

Total to-day, at all ports—Net, 3,803 bales; Great Britain, 2,564 bales; Continent, 494 bales. Stock 207,970 bales. Consolidated at all ports—Net, 3,803 bales; Great Britain, 2,564 bales; Continent, 494 bales.

Total since Sept. 1, at all ports—Net, 7,828,765 bales; Great Britain, 2,831,125 bales; France, 726,121 bales; Continent, 2,675,619 bales; Japan, 1,190 bales; Mexico, 2,764 bales.

Interior Movement.
 Houston—Steady, 10 1/4; net receipts, 3,617 bales.

Augusta—Quiet, 10 1/4; net receipts, 84 bales.
 Memphis—Quiet, 10 1/4; net receipts, 5 bales.

St. Louis—Dull, 10 1/2.
 Cincinnati—Net receipts, 109 bales.
 Louisville—Firm, 10 3/4.

Liverpool Cotton Market.
 Liverpool, Aug. 11.—Closing: Cotton spot quiet; prices eight points higher; American fair 5.62; good middling 5.98; middling 5.76; low middling 5.58; good ordinary 5.34; ordinary 5.10.

The sales of the day were 4,000 bales, of which 400 were for speculation and export and included 3,500 American. Receipts 1,000 bales no American. Futures opened steady and closed quiet. Closing: August-September, 5.44; September-October, 5.37; October-November, 5.35; November-December, 5.65; January-February, 5.36; February-March, 5.38; March-April, 5.40; April-May, 5.41; May-June, 5.42.

NEW YORK FINANCIAL.

New York, Aug. 11.—Money on call, nominal; no loans. Time loans, very strong; 60 days 4 1/4 per cent; 90 days, 4 1/2; six months, 5 1/4.
 Prime mercantile paper, 5 1/4 to 6 1/4 per cent. Sterling exchange heavy at

484.05@484.75 for demand at 481.90@482 for 60 day bills. Posted rates, 483 and 486. Commercial bills 481 1/4 @482 1/4. Bar silver, 65 1/2; Mexican dollars, 50 1/2.

New York Bonds.

U. S. Refunding 2s, reg.	104 3/4
U. S. Refunding 2s, cou.	104 3/4
U. S. 3s reg.	103 1/2
U. S. 3s, cou.	103 1/2
U. S. old 4s, reg.	103 1/4
U. S. old 4s, cou.	103 1/4
U. S. new 4s, reg.	129
U. S. new 4s, cou.	129
American Tobacco 4s.	77 5/8
American Tobacco 6s.	112 1/2
A. C. L. 4s.	100 7/8
Baltimore & Ohio 4s.	102 7/8
L. & N. Unified	101
Seaboard Air Line 4s	87 1/8
Southern Railway 5s	116
U. S. Steel 2nd 5s.	98 5/8

Closing Stock List.

Amalgamated Copper	102 3/8
American Sugar Refining	136 1/8
American Tobacco pfd., cert.	100
Atlantic Coast Line	142
Baltimore & Ohio	120 5/8
Baltimore & Ohio pfd.	92
Chesapeake & Ohio	60 3/4
Louisville & Nashville	144 1/4
New York Central	139 3/4
Norfolk & Western	92 1/2
Norfolk & Western pfd.	89
Peoples' Gas	91
Reading	130 7/8
Reading 1st pfd. offered.	92
Reading 2nd pfd. offered.	93 1/4
Southern Pacific	78 1/4
Southern Pacific pfd.	117 3/4
Southern Railway	27 1/8
Southern Railway pfd.	99
Tenn. Coal & Iron	154
U. S. Steel	40 3/4
U. S. Steel pfd.	105 7/8
Va.-Car. Chemical	37 1/4
Va.-Car. Chemical pfd.	108 1/2
S. A. L. com.	—
S. A. L. pfd.	—
Standard Oil	609
Western Union	91

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—A private crop report which showed a decreased in the total yield of wheat in the United States as compared with official statistics was partly responsible for moderate strength today in the local wheat market. At the close wheat for September delivery was up 3/8. Corn was up 1/4. Oats showed a gain of 3/8. Provisions were 5/16 to 1/2 higher to 1 1/2.

Wheat, No. 2—				
Sept. ... 71 1/2	72 1/2	71 1/2	72 1/2	
Dec. ... 74 1/2	75 1/2	74 1/2	75 1/2	
May ... 78 1/2	79 1/2	78 1/2	79 1/2	

Corn, No. 2—				
Sept. ... 49 1/2	49 1/2	49	49 1/2	
Dec. ... 44 1/2	45	44 1/2	45	
May ... 45 1/2	45 1/2	45 1/2	45 1/2	

Oats, No. 2—				
Sept. ... 30 1/2	31 1/2	30 1/2	31 1/2	
Dec. ... 32 1/2	32 1/2	32	32 1/2	
May ... 34 1/2	34 1/2	34 1/2	34 1/2	

Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
Sept. ... 16.85	16.85	16.83	16.85	
Jan. ... 13.80	13.80	13.77	13.77	

Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
Sept. ... 8.67	8.67	8.62	8.65	
Oct. ... 8.75	8.75	8.67	8.72	
Nov. ... 8.60	8.60	8.50	8.55	

Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
Sept. ... 8.90	8.90	8.85	8.87	
Oct. ... 8.75	8.75	8.67	8.67	

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady No. 3 Spring Wheat, 70@74; No. 2 Red, 71@75; No. 2 Corn, 50 1/2; No. 2 Yellow, 51 1/2; No. 2 Oats, 31 1/2; No. 2 White, 32@33; No. 3 White, 31 1/2; No. 2 Rye, 56; Short Ribs, Sides (loose), \$8.80@8.90; Mess Pork per bbl., \$16.87; Lard per 100 lbs., \$8.65; Short Clear Sides (boxed), \$9.37@9.50; Whiskey basis High Wines, \$1.29.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET.

New York, Aug. 11.—FLOUR quiet and slower; Minnesota patents, 4.25@4.50; do 3.50@3.80; Winter patents 3.85@4.25.

CORN MEAL—Steady; fine, 1.20@1.25; coarse, 1.10@1.12; kiln dried, fair.

WHEAT—Steady; No. 2 red, 77 1/2 elevator; options 3/4 higher. May, 84 1/2; September, 79 1/2; December, 83 1/2.

CORN—Steady; No. 2, 58 elevator; options partly 3/4 net higher.

OATS—Steady; mixed, 38.

BEEF—quiet; family, 10.00@11.00; mess, 8.00@8.50; beef hams, easy, unchanged.

CUT MEATS—Steady; pickled bellies, 11 1/4; pickled shoulders, 8 1/2@8 3/4; pickled hams, 12@12 1/2.

LARD—Barely steady; Western prime, 8.75@8.85. Refined, steady; continental, 25; compound, 7 1/2@7 3/4.

TALLOW—Steady; city—country, unchanged.

MOLASSES—Steady, New Orleans, 30@32.

COFFEE—Spot, nominal; No. 7 invoice, 8 1/4; mild, steady; Cordova, 9@12 1/4. Futures, steady, unchanged to 10 points higher.

SUGAR—Raw, firm; fair refining, 3 1/2; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 1/2; molasses sugar, 14@15; refined, steady; confectioners' 47 mould "N," 5.25; cut loaf, 5.60; crushed, 5.60; powdered, 5.00; granulated, 4.90; cubes, 5.15.

BUTTER—Firm; extra creamery, 22@22 1/4.

CHEESE—quiet, unchanged.

EGGS—Steady, unchanged.

FREIGHTS—quiet and steady, unchanged.

CABBAGES—Dull, unchanged.

POTATOES—quiet, unchanged.

PEANUTS—quiet and steady, unchanged.

Cotton seed oil was firmer with trading moderately active. Prime crude F. O. B. mills, 25 1/4@26. Prime Summer yellow, 38 1/4; prime white, 43; prime Winter yellow, 43.

NAVAL STORES.

New York, Aug. 11.—Turpentine, 61 1/2 to 62 1/4; rosin, steady; strained common to good, 4.05.

Savannah, Ga., Aug. 11.—Turpentine, firm, 59; sales, 559; receipts, 648; shipments, 2,062.

Rosin—Firm; sales, 3,350; receipts, 2,058; shipments, 2,185; stocks, 68,720.

MARINE.

ARRIVED.

Str. Navahoe, Hale, New York, H. G. Smallbones.

Str. Frostburg, Hall, Baltimore, Walter Smallbones.

CLEARED.

Str. Navahoe, Hale, New York, H. G. Smallbones.

Tug Astral, towing S. O. Barge No. 58, Philadelphia, Standard Oil Co.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels Now in Port of Wilmington, N. C.

Schooners.
 Massachusetts, 437 tons, Lane, C. D. Maffitt.

Alice J. Crabtree, 325 tons, Perkins, C. D. Maffitt.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 11, 1906.

C. C. Railroad—2 casks spirits turpentine; 15 barrels rosin; 25 barrels crude turpentine.

W. & W. Railroad—2 bales cotton; 6 casks spirits turpentine; 18 barrels rosin; 18 barrels crude turpentine.

W. C. & A.—26 casks spirits turpentine; 92 barrels rosin; 2 barrels tar; 43 barrels crude turpentine.

A. & Y. Railroad—21 casks spirits turpentine; 82 barrels rosin; 3 barrels crude turpentine.

Str. Alice—63 barrels crude turpentine.

Str. C. W. Lyon—22 casks spirits turpentine; 6 barrels rosin; 18 barrels tar; 32 barrels crude turpentine.

Total—2 bales cotton; 77 casks spirits turpentine; 208 barrels rosin; 20 barrels tar; 184 barrels crude turpentine.

THE MASAI OF AFRICA.

A Queer Race Where the Men Become Old at Thirty.

The young men of that African race, the Masai, are all warriors, theoretically, between the ages approximately of seventeen and twenty-seven. When in this stage they are known in their own language as el moran. They pull the head hair out to its greatest length, even sometimes twisting and plaiting fiber and string into their wool. The hair is then thickly coated with mutton fat and red clay and tied into perukes. All hair on the face and body is plucked out by iron tweezers. The skin is kept constantly lubricated with mutton fat mixed with red clay, but as a rule the body is not disfigured by oil, and this lubrication only has the result of giving a beautiful polish to their stunted forms.

As regards the body there is probably no more beautifully formed type of man than the young Masai warrior. The face is sometimes in keeping with the body, but more often has a rather brutal aspect. The Masai are not pure negroes, but obviously received a very long while ago a slight infusion of Hamitic blood from races dwelling to the east of the White Nile. While they are in the young-man-warrior stage the Masai live principally on milk and on blood drawn from the veins of living cattle. They also occasionally eat the meat of oxen, goats or sheep.

When a Masai decides that he has had enough knocking about and has accumulated sufficient property on which to retire he decides to marry. This is usually about the age of twenty-seven to thirty. After marriage he shaves his head, or at any rate keeps the hair of his head very close cropped. He ceases to anoint himself with mutton fat and definitely ranges himself with the old men.

A Distinction.

"I suppose," said the timid young man, "when you recall what a handsome man your first husband was you wouldn't consider me for a minute?"

"Oh, yes, I would," replied the widow instantly, "but I wouldn't consider you for a second."

Courtesy goes a long way, but fat tery farther.—Schoolmaster.

The Deserter

(Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague.)

It was while General Lee was making his preparations for the invasion of Pennsylvania. In charge of a picket post numbering seven or eight men was Sergeant Joe Wise, who was called the best natured man in Company G and who had proved his bravery on three or four battlefields. The sergeant was thirty-five years old and unmarried, but back at home in Michigan a red cheeked farmer's daughter had said that she would be his wife when he came marching home from the war.

On this night, as the sergeant sat by the fire with his men out on post, one of the company came along and handed him a letter received at regimental headquarters two hours previously. It was opened to be read at the flickering flames of the fire. It was from a stay-at-home man, one of those malicious minded gossips who delighted in telling all he knew and much more of affairs back home. According to his epistle many things had occurred in the little village in the last month, and one of them was the engagement of Joe's sweetheart to a merchant who had furnished a substitute for the war. He put it strong to the sergeant that he had been made a fool of.

Half an hour later Joe was missed. An hour later word went back to the company that he must have been surprised and captured by Confederate scouts.

The deserter flanked his command and rushed on to Washington. There he obtained a suit of civilian's clothes, and as a private citizen he set his face toward his home.

Ten miles away he left the train for the woods, and, after hours of gliding and skulking, he finally drew near the home of his betrothed. Father, mother and daughter were sitting on the veranda and with them the sneak who had written the letter. Concealed behind the lilac bushes growing close to the veranda, the sergeant heard every word of the conversation for an hour. The writer of the letter had lied to him. His feelings had been aroused to the pitch where he had sacrificed his honor and his good name without just reason.

Through the man who sat there boasting of what he had written a soldier with a clean record had become a sneak and a skulk. Should he reveal himself then and there he would be loaded with anathemas and reproaches. No father with patriotism in his heart would have him for a son-in-law. No girl who thought of honor and reputation would welcome him.

The deserter groaned in agony as he realized the situation, and the people had withdrawn into the house to go to bed before he crawled away. That night he walked fifteen miles, dodging and skulking and afraid of everything that moved by the roadside. In the morning he was headed for Pennsylvania. The papers told him which way Lee was moving. He found confusion in Philadelphia. There was no provost guard to pick him up and ask questions; no citizen to suspect him of being a deserter. He found a place where he could exchange his suit for a uniform and was off for the front an hour later.

The country was overrun by parties from either side, and it was the sergeant's fortune to be gobbled up by Confederate cavalry. He was sent to the rear as a prisoner. He was held until the thunder of the three days' battle was hushed and Lee was falling slowly back on Falling Waters, and then he and hundreds more were headed for the Potomac. The rest is to be found in the history of his company and regiment. That history reads:

"As Lee fell back, his retreat incumbered with wounded men, prisoners and a long baggage train, Custer pressed one division of it closely over the mountain roads. There were constant attacks and the Confederates fought bravely to save what they had won. At a point about ten miles from the river, where we made an unusually fierce attack and where the resistance was proving too much for us, a sudden diversion gave us the victory. A Federal regiment belonging to a Michigan regiment and who was a prisoner in Confederate hands rallied about 400 of his fellow captives, rushed their guards and, with arms thus obtained, made a flank movement and scattered the force opposed to us and came charging through to us. The sergeant brought in the flag of a Confederate regiment that he had captured, and there is no doubt of his promotion for his brave conduct."

A month later Sergeant Wise was Lieutenant Wise. The order read on parade spoke to the regiment of his being captured while on duty at a picket post, of escape and recapture, and recorded his act of capturing the flag and turning on his captors as one of the bravest things in war. The sergeant had not lied or boasted. He had left others to figure out as they wanted to, and they had made the most of it. A year and a half later he was a captain and on his way home to marry the girl who was waiting for him.

He did not march to her house, nor yet to his, from the depot. He took a contrary direction until he brought up before the house of the man who had held his honor in his hands. Then things happened. A year later the justice of the peace would have called it felonious assault, and jail might have been the consequence, but Lee had surrendered, the war was over, and the homecoming veterans owned the country. The wife has never known.

No human being except the sergeant's chum has ever known. It was a race between honor and disgrace, and honor won.

M. QUAD.

A Firm Name for Dry Goods and Notions

Platt & Haar

THE LITTLE STORE

Summer Prices Prevail

The Ideal Investment Must

FIRST: Be Safe.

SECOND: Pay a Fair Rate of Interest.

THIRD: Have a Ready Market.

We have for sale STOCKS and BONDS, paying FOUR PER CENT or more, meeting the above requirements. Our business is to buy for you what YOU WANT—not to try to make you buy what you DO NOT WANT.

We solicit personal interviews and will treat all business intrusted to us as CONFIDENTIAL.

C. P. BOLLES & CO.,

Telephone Number 1320.

415 Southern Building.

July 21st

The Murchison National Bank

OF WILMINGTON, N. C.

Capital and Surplus - - - - - \$500,000

Deposits - - - - - \$1,600,000

Largest Assets.

Largest Deposits.

Strongest Bank in Wilmington.

Desirable office on second floor for rent.

Aug 11th

TARRYMOORE HOTEL,

Wrightsville Beach, N. C.

CHAIRMAN SHONTS FROM PANAMA

Says General Conditions on the Canal Are Very Favorable and Improving

MORE LABOR AND LESS RAIN

Spanish Workmen Give Satisfaction and Chinese Are to Be Tried—Death Rate on Canal Zone Comparatively Low.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.) New York, Aug. 11.—T. P. Shonts, chairman, and Joseph Bishop, secretary, of the Panama Canal Commission arrived here today from Colon. Mr. Shonts said that general conditions in the canal zone were very favorable at present and constantly improving. "All we want," he declared, "is more labor and less rain. The labor problem has been partially solved by the employment of Spanish workmen. We have also advertised for Chinese laborers. The death rate has risen from 1 1/2 per cent. last winter to 5 per cent. at the present time, which is a better showing than at the average labor camp in this country. Yellow fever has not appeared in a long time and for the nine days previous to my departure no small pox was prevalent. It will be some days however, before we can be sure that the disease has been entirely eradicated. Out of the thirty-seven cases which broke out during the recent epidemic, only one death occurred."

Mr. Shonts said that the engineering work on the canal was now well under way. Mr. Shonts gave out the following statement with regard to a statement issued in Washington today by President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, asserting that the employment of Chinese labor was contrary to the law, and that the eight hour law was being violated.

"The eight hour law does not apply to unskilled labor on the Isthmus of Panama. The entire present unskilled labor force is alien. We can not secure this class of unskilled labor from the United States. It is, therefore, not seen why a law passed in the interest of American labor at home should be made applicable to alien labor who probably never heard of its existence. Its application would have increased the labor cost of the canal several million dollars. As to the statement of Mr. Gompers that the existing law excludes Chinese laborers and coolies from the United States or any of its possessions, I would say, the Panama Canal zone is an American possession and it is as much a violation of the law to bring Chinese coolies there as it is in other portions of our country. I can only say that the Commission has secured the opinion of the highest legal authorities of the government. It has been held that such law does not apply to the canal zone."

COLONEL BRYAN IN PARIS.

Numerous Invitations to Distinguished Democrat—Wouldn't Talk Politics.

Paris, Aug. 11.—Wm. J. Bryan, accompanied by his wife and daughter, Col. Wetmore, and Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Dunlap, arrived here today for a four days' visit. A number of friends gathered at the railroad station and gave the party a cordial greeting. On reaching his hotel Mr. Bryan found a huge stack of mail, including many invitations to dinners and sight-seeing excursions. The party lunched at the Hotel Petis as the guests of Ex-Governor David B. Francis, of St. Louis.

Mr. Bryan did not wish to talk about his candidacy for the Presidency of the United States, saying this had already been lengthily discussed, and that he had nothing to say. He was much interested in the social problems of France and the recent enactment of the working men's pension law.

"It appears," Mr. Bryan said, "to be part of Democratic development which I have observed to be going all over the world. I noticed it in India, Japan and China. Every one sees the same evidence of popular awakening."

BULLETS FIRED IN SHAM BATTLE

Soldier Shot at Chattanooga Not Seriously Hurt.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.) Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 11.—The Seventeenth Regiment Infantry private who was wounded in yesterday's sham battle at Chickamauga Park encampment was not dangerously hurt. He was hit by one of many bullets fired instead of blank cartridges. At the time the first Georgia regiment was opposing the regulars. Investigation was made but nothing definite has been given out. The Third Tennessee and a South Carolina Regiment today took the places of the Georgia and South Carolina commands, who, after being in camp all week, left today for home.

Read Star Business Locals.

BOLD ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE

Russian Grand Duke Fired On by Troops Which He Was Drilling

MEN TOO ANXIOUS TO KILL

Soldiers Were Practicing With Blank Cartridges But Slipped in Loaded Ones—Fired at Too Great Distance to Hit.

(By Cable to The Morning Star.) St. Petersburg, Aug. 11.—Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholasovitch, president of the Council of National Defence, narrowly escaped assassination yesterday afternoon at the hands of the Imperial Guards in the Guard Camp at Krasneric-Selo.

Thus far the Associated Press has only been able to obtain meagre details of the affair, from what it appears that the Grand Duke was personally reviewing, manoeuvring and putting the troops through blank firing practice when he suddenly was startled by the wasp-like hiss of bullets about his head. Fortunately neither himself nor his horse was touched. The command to cease firing was immediately given and the soldiers of the regiment from which the bullets came were marched back to their quarters and an investigation was begun in the hope of ascertaining from the barrels of the rifles, which of the soldiers fired ball and cartridges. Several arrests are understood to have been made.

One of the Grand Duke's attaches, who, however, was not personally present, advanced to the Associated Press the theory that possibly the bullets were fired by accident, but he considered that beyond a doubt there was a plot on the part of a number of disloyal guardsmen, who deliberately planned to take the Grand Duke's life under cover of the general blank cartridge firing.

"It was no more an accident," the Aide de Camp, "than was the firing of grape from the saluting battery at the Winter Palace on the occasion of the ceremony of Blessing the Waters of the Neva by the Emperor a year and a half ago."

The bold attempt on the Grand Duke's life caused an immediate change in the plans of the Emperor, who had arranged to go to Krasnoye-Selo today and spend a week with the soldiers of his Imperial Guards.

Afterwards it was definitely established that the shots were fired by the first battalion of the sharpshooters of the guard, who advanced in rushes while making a sham attack on an entrenched position. Fully a hundred shots were fired, but the impatience of the conspirators led them to open fire at such a distance as to frustrate their object. Before the manoeuvres began all the ball cartridges were taken from the troops and the officers had taken the precaution to make a special examination of the cartridge pouches of the soldiers immediately before the inauguration of the movement of the troops.

TO CAMP AT JAMESTOWN.

Two Oldest Military Organizations in the World.

Norfolk, Va. Aug. 11.—The Jamestown Exposition will be the camping ground for the two oldest and most famous military organizations in the world. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, which is composed of the descendants of commissioned officers of the armies of Revolutionary and Colonial times, will visit the Exposition and will have as its guest on that occasion the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of London. They are expected here on the first Monday in October, 1907.

WARM WIRELETS.

At New Haven, Conn., yesterday Second Grand Vice President Val Fitzpatrick ordered the switchmen's strike to end at once, declaring that it was illegal and unwarranted. The brotherhood will aid the New York, New Haven and Hartford road in filling vacancies.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth arrived in New York yesterday from Europe on the steamer St. Paul. They were met at the quarantine station by the naval yacht Sylph and proceeded to Oyster Bay to visit President Roosevelt. Mr. and Mrs. Longworth will remain at Sagamore Hill several days. From Oyster Bay they have planned to go to Washington and later to Cincinnati.

The Florence, Italy, section of the American Navy League, has sent a silk ensign to the American Torpedo Boat Wilkes. The Wilkes was last reported to be at Norfolk, Va.

J. D. Montague, a brother of former Governor Montague, of Virginia, was found dead yesterday in his home at Sheffield, Ala. His family is in Virginia. Indications were that he died of a poisonous drug, but the coroner's jury was unable to decide whether it was taken purposely or accidentally.

GIRL TERRORIST WAS PROMINENT

Mlle Printz, Would Be Assassin of Kaulbars, Was General Printz's Daughter

SCHOOLMATE OF HIS GIRLS

After Accidentally Dropping and Exploding Her Bomb She Rushed to Hotel and Shot Herself Dead—Her Plans.

(By Cable to The Morning Star.) Odessa, Aug. 11.—It was learned from official sources to-day that Barbara Printz, daughter of Lieut. Gen. Printz, who yesterday made an attempt to enter the palace of Gov. General Kaulbars with a bomb hidden in her reticule, arrived here a week ago from Warsaw, on the invitation of the daughters of General Kaulbars, with whom she was educated. She frequented the General's house daily watching closely, and preparing to make an attempt on his life. Papers found in her room prove that Mlle Printz belonged to the Terrorist section of the Social Revolutionists and that she came to Odessa commissioned to execute a sentence of death imposed by them on the general. The bomb was of extraordinary power and evened she inquired for the general's palace. Gen. Printz commands the Warsaw military division.

A well dressed girl, about eighteen years old registered, on Friday morning, at the Hotel St. Petersburg, adjoining the palace of the Governor General, General Kaulbars. Friday evening she inquired for the general's residence and proceeded towards the palace. When but a few yards from the entrance she dropped her reticule which contained a bomb. It exploded but did not injure the girl, who rushed back to her hotel and shot herself dead. It was learned later that the girl was a daughter of Gen. Printz.

DEATH OF DR. R. J. BREVARD.

Distinguished Physician of Charlotte Passed Away Yesterday.

Charlotte, N. C., Aug. 11.—Doctor Robert Joseph Brevard died at 2 o'clock today at his home on South Tryon street, after a lingering illness of months. His condition had been desperate since last night when he lost consciousness and could not be aroused. Since April Dr. Brevard had been in failing health and though everything was done for him, he did not improve.

Dr. Brevard was the youngest son of the late Judge Theodore W. Brevard and Mrs. Carolina Brevard. He inherited from his parents position and charm of manner. Both were of distinguished lineage and from them he derived his fine mind, his gentleness, his loyalty to friends, his magnetism and his courage. He was born in Tallahassee, Fla., December 15th, 1848, thus being in his 58th year. In December, 1881, he was married to Miss Mary Stoney, of this city, and by the marriage there are two children, Miss Caroline Mayes Brevard and Mr. Robert J. Brevard.

NEGRO BRUTE IN NEW JERSEY.

Beat Italian Farmer Into Insensibility and Assaulted His Wife.

(By Wire to The Morning Star.) Camden, N. J., Aug. 11.—A posse headed by Sheriff Wilson is searching for a negro burglar who early today attacked Gracenia Magia, an Italian farmer, in his home, near Woodbury, about 6 miles from here and criminally assaulted Magia's wife after compelling her to give him all their savings, amounting to \$100. Magia was beaten into insensibility by the negro and is dying at a hospital here. His wife is in a critical condition at their home. During the burglar's attack, the children of the Magias, two girls, aged 8 and four years, were hiding under a bed.

SITUATION AT SALISBURY.

Convict Hall and a Prisoner Sent to Raleigh—Military Withdrawn. Charlotte, N. C., Aug. 11.—George Hall, the white man convicted yesterday at Salisbury of conspiracy, in having led the mob lynched the three negro murderers of the Lysterly family and who was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary, was removed tonight to the State prison, under a guard of State soldiers. George Gentle, against whom there is a charge of murder in the same connection, was taken with Hall. The other prisoners have been discharged from custody. Gentle's case will be taken up August 27. The three military companies which have been on duty at the jail there were withdrawn tonight and all is again quiet.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Castoria*.

A house well advertised is half sold.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE!

The entire stock of Merchandise of Chas. Blomme will be sold regardless of cost. Store open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. au12-1w

For County Treasurer
H. McL. Green
aug 12 - m

Biddle for Sheriff!

Encouraged by the very liberal support assured me, this is to inform my friends and the general public that I am in the race for sheriff to the finish and will thank you for your support in the Democratic primaries to be held September 19th.

Respectfully,
aug 12-ff W. H. BIDDLE.

City Wharf For Rent

That desirable city wharf at foot of market house. Apply to
M. O'BRIEN,
Chairman of Streets and Wharves Committee.
aug 12-1w

A. SHRIER'S FALL OPENING OF Tailor Made Clothing.

The famous house of Schloss Bros. Co. will have an expert cutter at A. Shrier's Monday, Aug. 13, Tuesday, 14, Wednesday 15 to take measures for suits, overcoats and pants for Fall and Winter wear. The line consists of over 600 styles. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed.
aug 12-1t

MENDLESON LYE!

318 Cases M Lye, \$2.25.
196 Cases Octagon Soap, \$3.90.
718 Barrels Best Flour.
169 Barrels Half Patent.
240 Bushels Seed Rye.
980 Bushels R. P. Oats.
110 1-2 Barrels Best Flour.
187 Bags Coffee.
311 Cases Sardines.
329 Cases Celluloid Starch.
154 Cases Loose Starch.
140 Bags Potash.
960 Bags German Kainit.

W.B. COOPER,

Wilmington, N. C.

aug 8 ff

NOTICE.

Mr. Herbert F. Wilder, our brother-in-law, succeeds to the Real Estate, Renting and Insurance business of the late Justin M. Bunting and we speak for him the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon our deceased brother.

SAMUEL V. BUNTING,
NASH E. BUNTING,
J. HICKS BUNTING.

NOTICE.

The Real Estate, Renting and Insurance business heretofore conducted by the late Justin M. Bunting, will be continued forthwith and immediately at the same place (Bunting Building, Princess street) by the undersigned, brother-in-law of the deceased, who has been identified with the business for the past six years. The business of the present patron and new business is cordially solicited, with the assurance of prompt, personal attention.

HERBERT F. WILDER,
Successor to Justin M. Bunting.
aug 11 ff

SPECIAL RATES VIA SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY.
Toronto, Can.—Meeting Odd Fellows. dates of sale, rates and conditions to be announced later.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Grand Aerie. Fraternal Order of Eagles, August 14th-18th. one first-class fare plus \$2.00 round trip.

The C. W. Polvogt Co.

The Store That's Always Busy.

They Have Arrived:

Women's Dress Skirts

Our new Fall skirts for ladies have arrived. Consisting of Vellies, Panamas and Mixed Skirtings. All sizes now in stock to select from. Prices \$3.50 to \$12.00 each.

Carpet Buying Time

is almost here, and the dollars that have been saved for new carpets ought to go where they will do most good. All our new stock of Axminsters, Velvets, Brussels and Ingrain Carpets, together with our stock of Velvet, Smyrna and Brussels Art Squares are ready for your inspection.



Select your carpets now, we will lay them later for you. We have the largest and best selected stock in North Carolina to select from. Select your trunk, Suit Case or hand bags from us.

The C. W. Polvogt Company.

THE DAY OF YOUR OPPORTUNITY IS NOW

The time to open a bank account is to-day! It takes but a small amount to start it here. We welcome the small account as cordially as the large one.

The People's Savings Bank

Next to The Orton.

Branch, 704 N. Fourth Street.

H. C. McQueen, President. M. J. Corbett, Vice Pres. F. W. Dick, Cashier.
aug 12-1t

aug 12-1t

EASY SHOES

FOR

HOT WEATHER.

HEYWOOD

GROVERS

Bunion Shoes

Soft Shoes

For

For

MEN

WOMEN

SOLD BY

PETERSON & RULFS,

7 North Front Street. Wilmington, N. C.

aug 12 ff

SLAUGHTERING OF PRICES

ON

Summer Footwear

AT

SOLOMON'S SHOE STORE

BEGINNING MONDAY MORNING

White Canvas Low Shoes 1-3 Off Regular Prices

All Other Low Shoes 1-4 Off Regular Prices

Other Special Lots at Even Lower Prices.

None charged or sent out on approval.

Solomon's Shoe Store

aug 12 ff

ADVERTISE IN THE MORNING STAR